

★ STAR ★ COMICS

A RAPID VIEW OF FUN THAT'S NEW

June
10¢

DON'T LET
HIM BLUFF YOU
POP — YOU'RE
BIGGER THAN
HE IS!!





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Uncle Joe Says:

Ho-Hum! Lack-a-day! Spring is here and Uncle Joe has Spring Fever! The trees are budding the grass is turning green and here I have to work in my office. Ho-Hum! It makes me think of the time when I was a youngster like you, and had lots of time to play. And what fun we used to have! Let me see now what was the game we used to play? Oh yes it was called "Ring-o-leav-co." Say, maybe you've never played this game and would like to learn how! Okay, here's how to play it.

First, get together six or more players. Then, choose two teams (which I'll call A and B), with the same number on each team. Now, draw a big circle, or "ring", about six feet in diameter. Then, toss a coin to see which teams goes out first.

If team A wins the toss, the members of that team run away, each one trying to find a good place to hide, where members of team B can't find him. Then, after counting slowly up to 100, team B starts out in pursuit. The object of the game is to capture all members of the other team and imprison them in the home "ring".

As soon as a member of team B spies a member of team A, he runs after him and, if he manages to catch him, he must yell "Ring-o-leav-co! Caught! Caught! Caught!" If the captive manages to wriggle loose before all of this has been said, he is again free and must be chased some more. Otherwise, he must walk back to the home "ring" with his captor and stay there. However, if anyone steps into the "ring" all captives can run away again and hide. In other words, if you can entice or pull a member of the other team into the "ring"—or if one of your own men manages to run past and step into the "ring"—you and any other prisoners are automatically freed.

After one man of team A has been imprisoned, team B should leave at least one man to guard the home "ring" so that prisoners can't be set free. As soon as all members of team A have been captured and imprisoned, the members of team B run away and hide, and must be captured by team A.

In order to keep everything fair—and to keep your opponents from playing tricks on you by going home or to the movies (yes, that has happened!), while your men are searching frantically for them, a time limit should be set. If all members of the opposing team have not been captured within that time, they must come back to the home "ring" and let the other team go out.

Another good idea is to set definite boundaries on where the game is going to be played—otherwise you're liable to have to run a mile or so to catch people. If someone goes outside the boundaries they are automatically counted caught.

Uncle Joe

Editor

NEW THE "FANTOM OF THE FAIR"

BRAND NEW SUPER MYSTERY THRILLER AGAINST A WORLD FAIR BACKGROUND. FAST!! MODERN!! AMAZING!!

DON'T MISS IT—SEE →

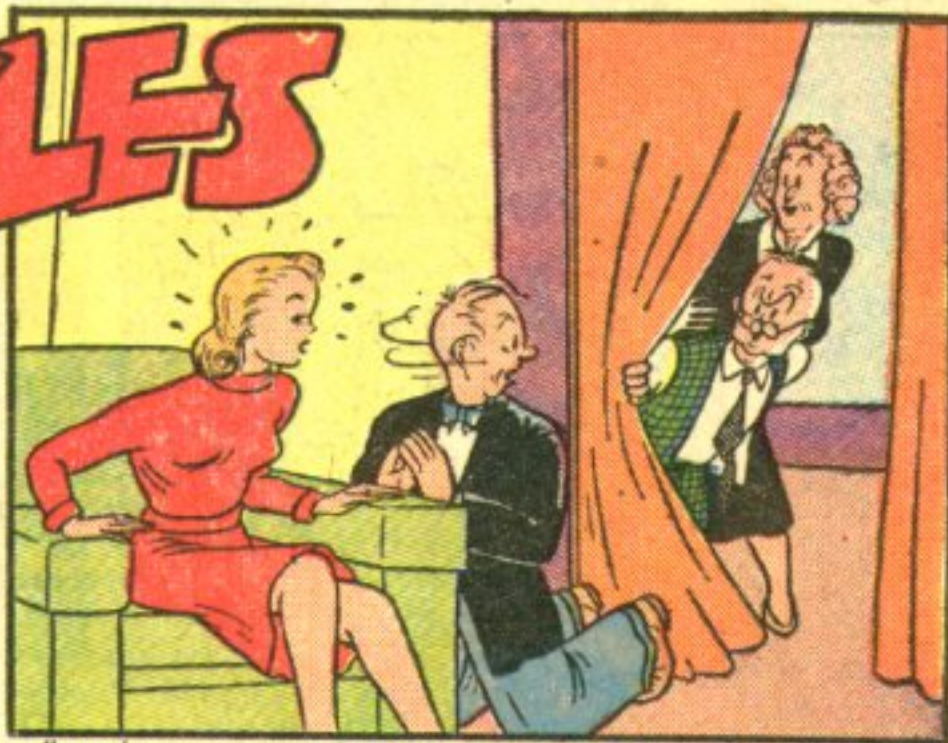


FIRST COMPLETE EPISODE - JULY AMAZING MYSTERY FUNNIES

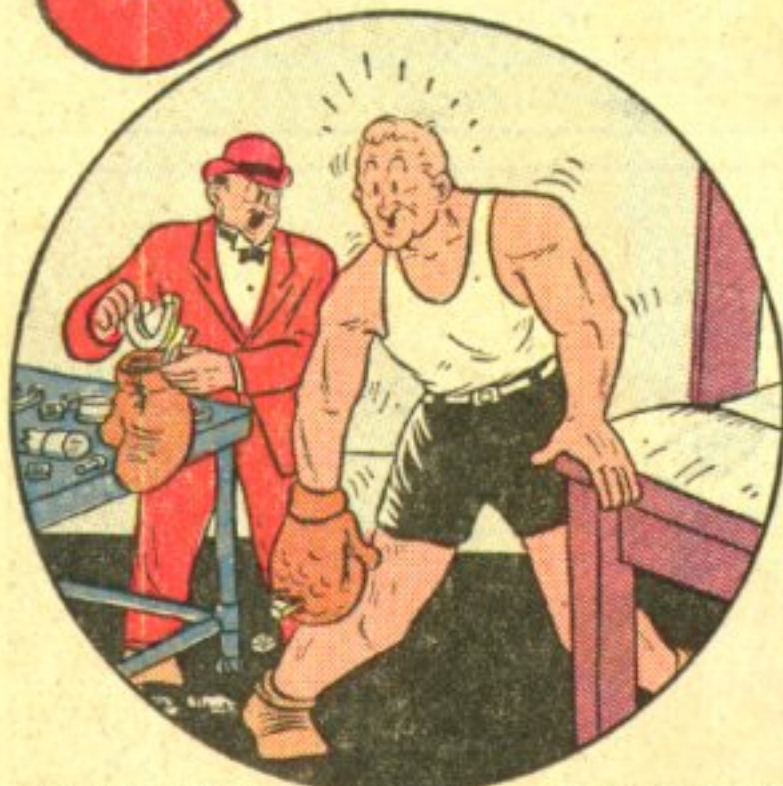
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CHUCKLES

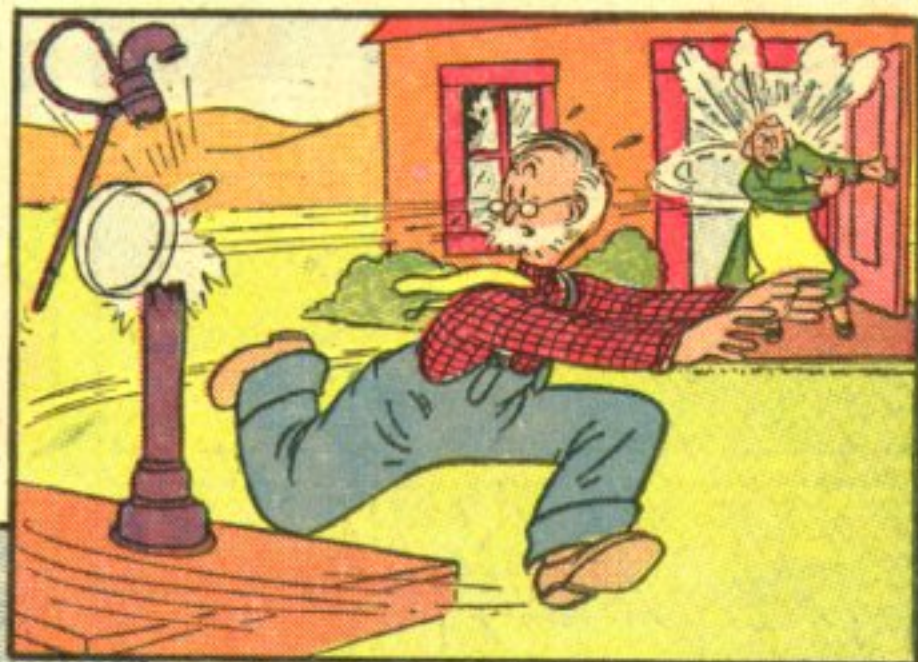
by
Gustawson



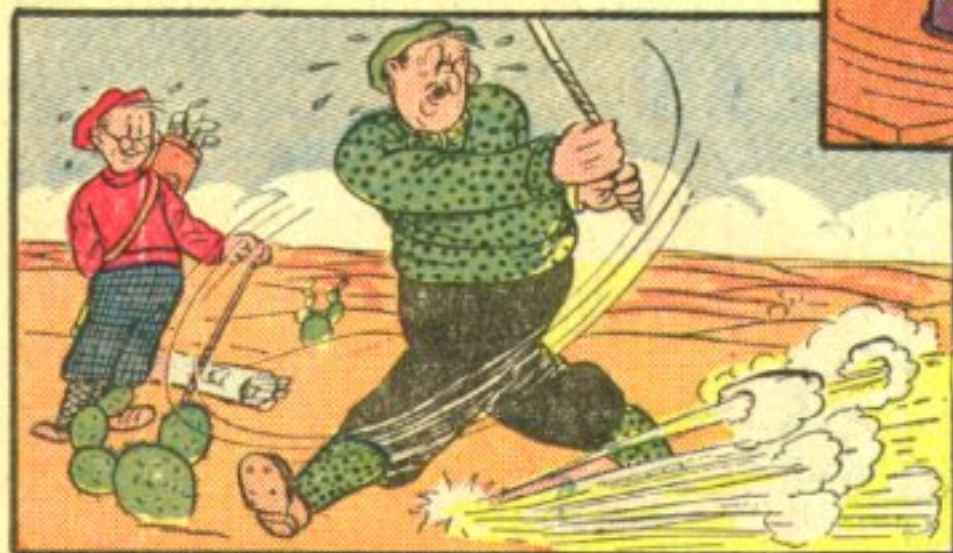
"YOU'D BETTER HURRY UP AND PROPOSE BEFORE YOU CHANGE YOUR MIND!!"



"IF YOU DON'T WIN THIS FIGHT, DON'T BLAME ME!!"



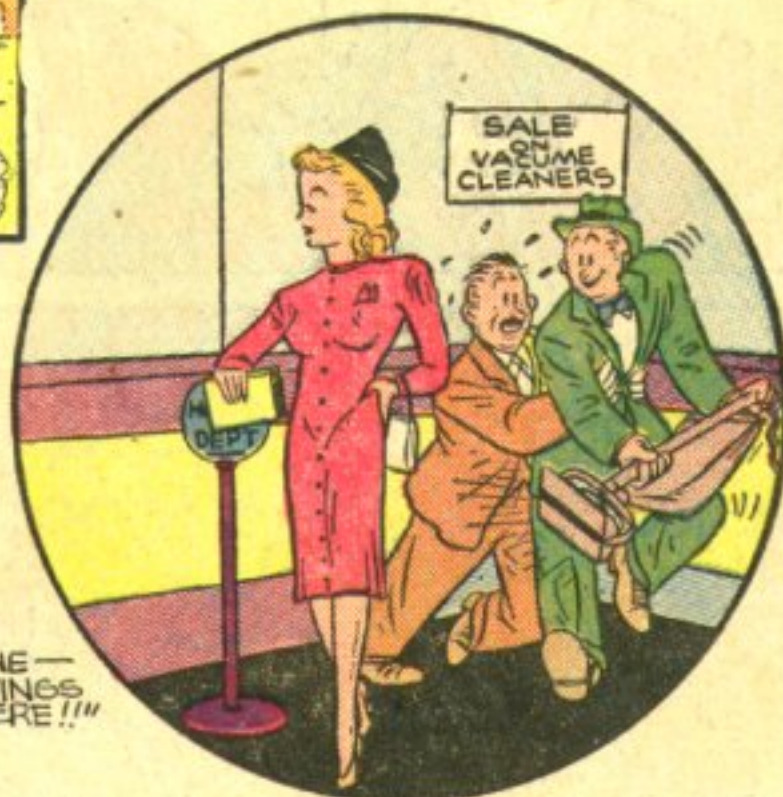
"YOU'D BETTER GET YOUR GLASSES CHANGED, MOM—THIS MISSING IS RUNNIN' INTO TOO MUCH MONEY!!"



"I'LL CONQUER SAND-TRAPS IF IT'S THE LAST THING I DO!!"



"CAN'T WE PICK ON ANOTHER ONE—I GOT A SAVINGS ACCOUNT HERE!!"



"SURE IT WILL PICK UP ANYTHING—BUT DON'T YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING TO A PRETTY FAR EXTREME!!"

HOMER BUTTS

by Gustafson



GREAT PITCHIN' HOMER — GREAT PITCHIN'!! BOY OH BOY — WHAT A CROWD!

YOU'D BETTER SAY SO — I'M THE BEST PITCHER THERE IS!



YOU LIKE YOURSELF, DON'T YOU — YOU CONCIETED APPLE TOSSIN' BALL PLAYER! C'MON — YOU'RE UP AT BAT!

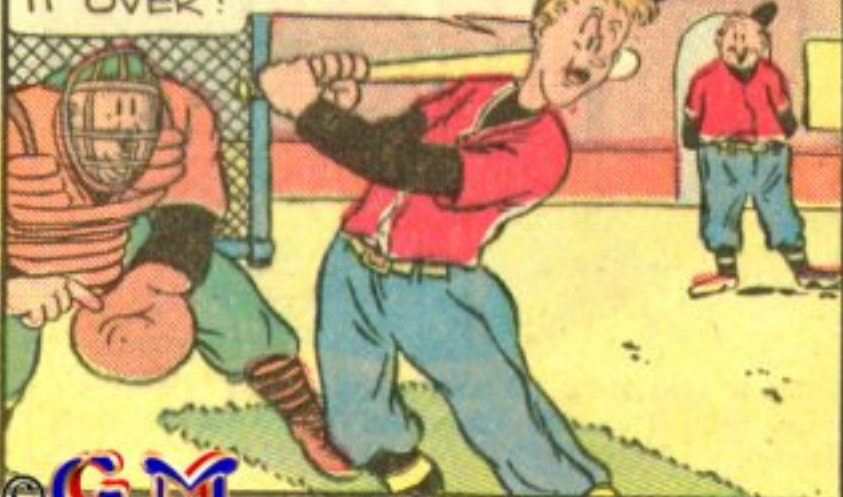
WHAT'D YOU SAY!?! WHERE'S MY BAT?



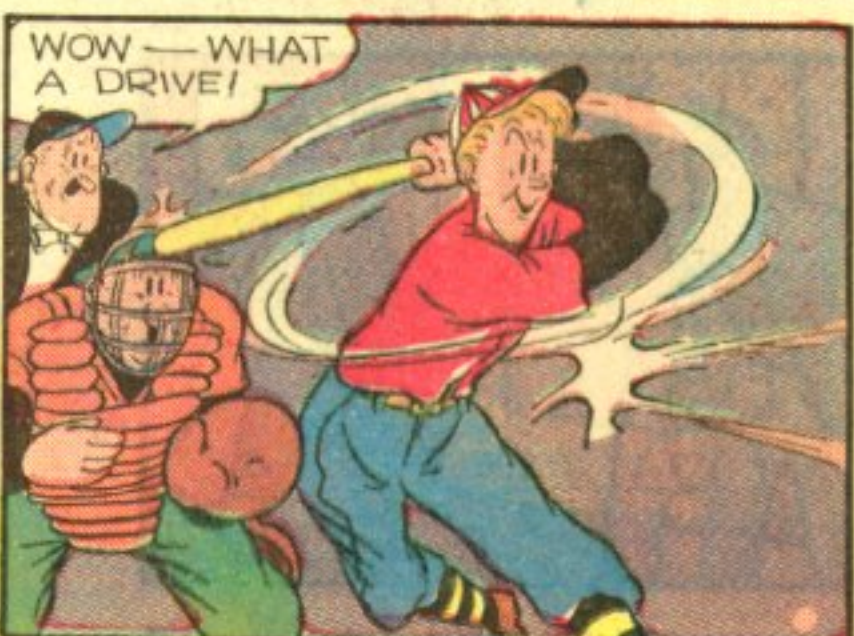
LET ME SEE YOU HIT THAT BALL OVER THE FENCE!! BET YOU COULDN'T DO IT EVEN IF YOU TRIED. AN' DON'T STOP AN' TAKE A BOW IF YOU SHOULD HAPPEN TO GET A HIT!

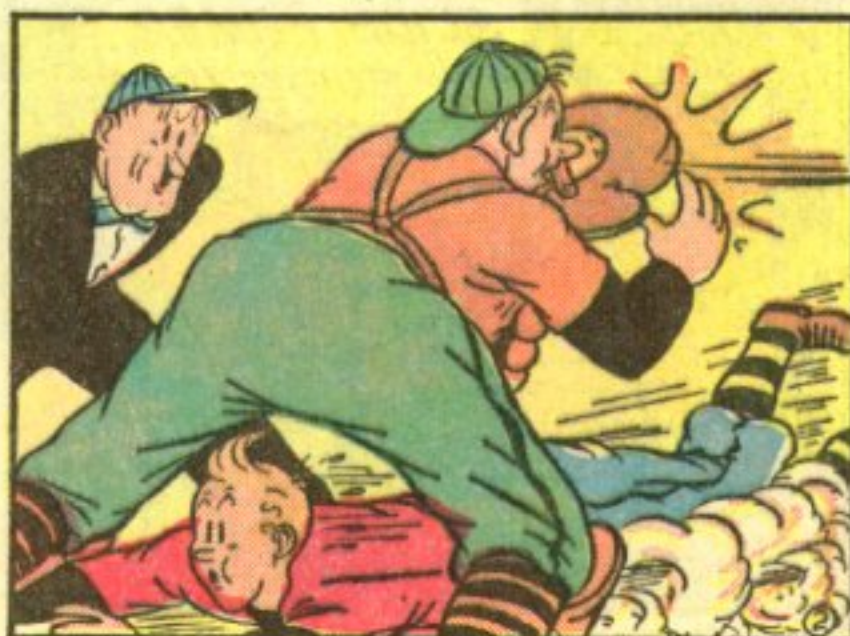
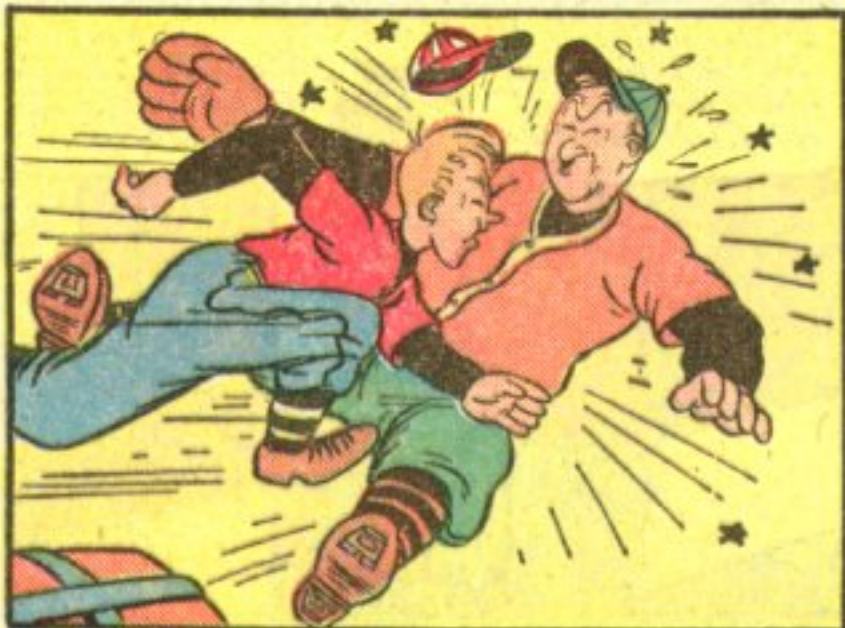
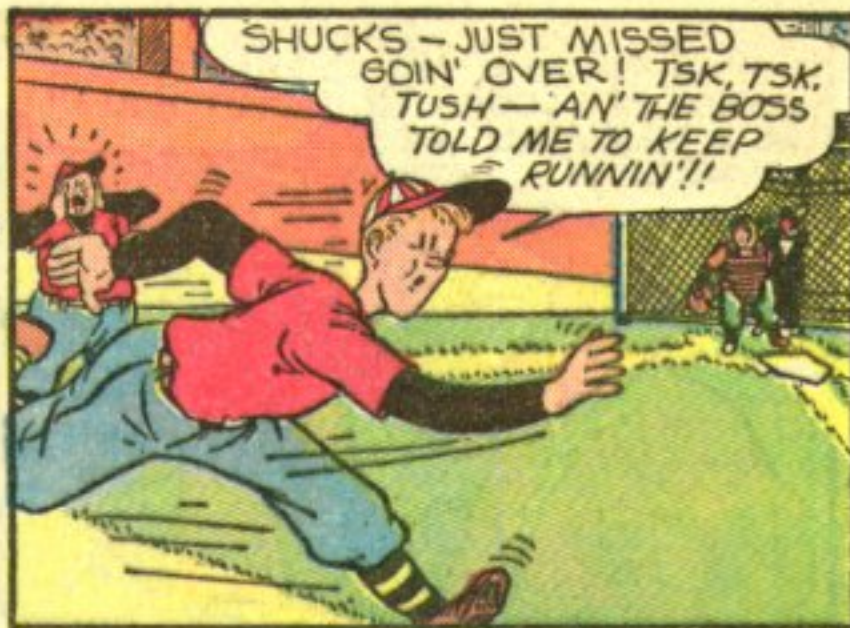


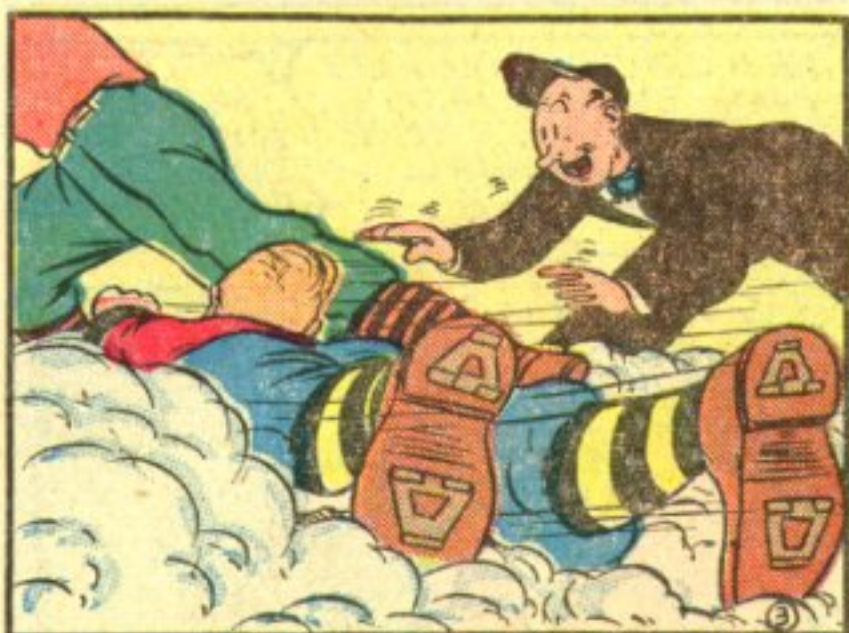
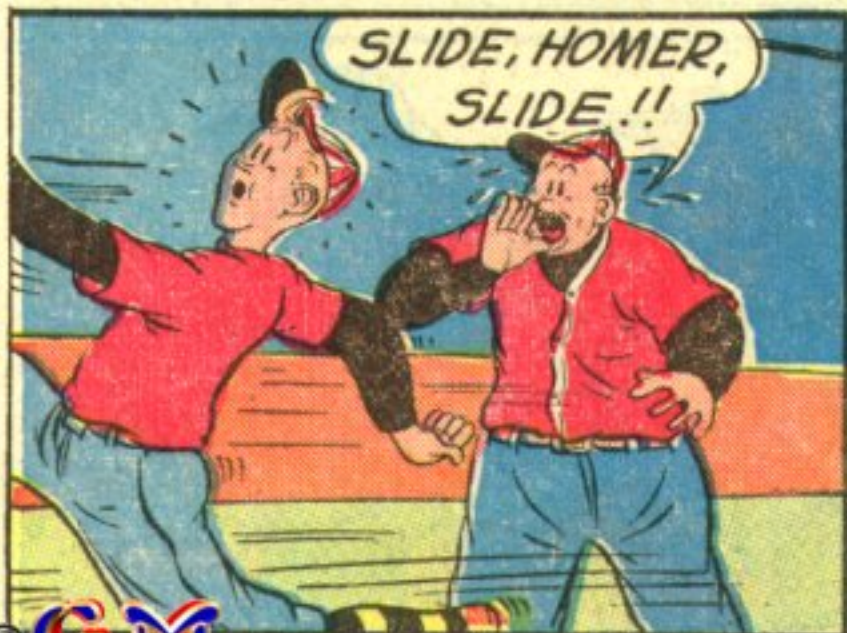
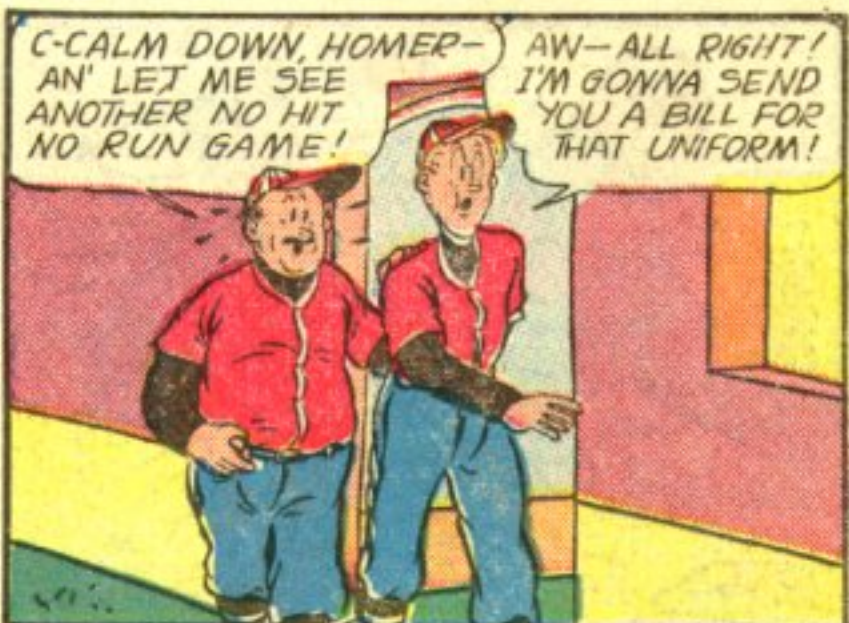
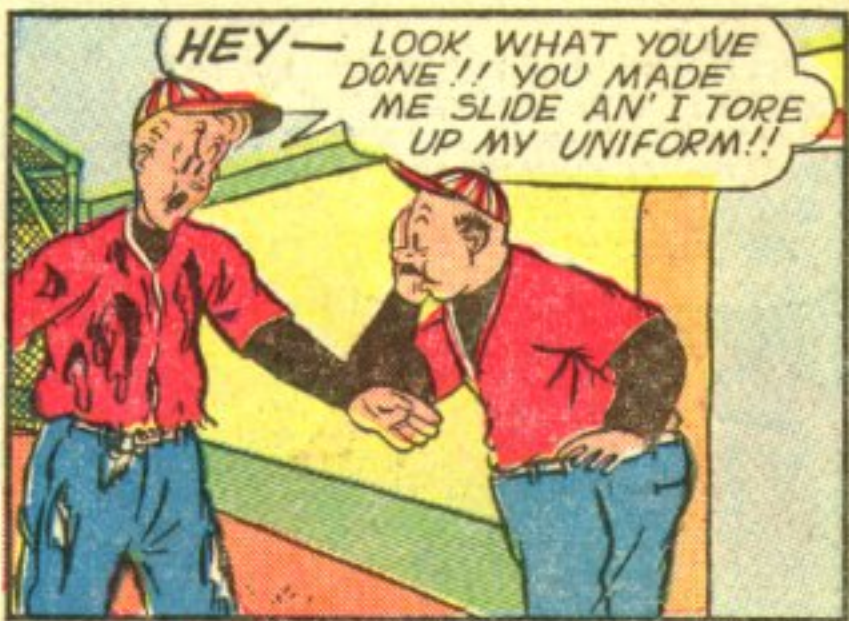
SO I CAN'T HIT, EH!?! I'LL SHOW YOU — WHERE'S THE BALL —? C'MON, TOSS IT OVER!

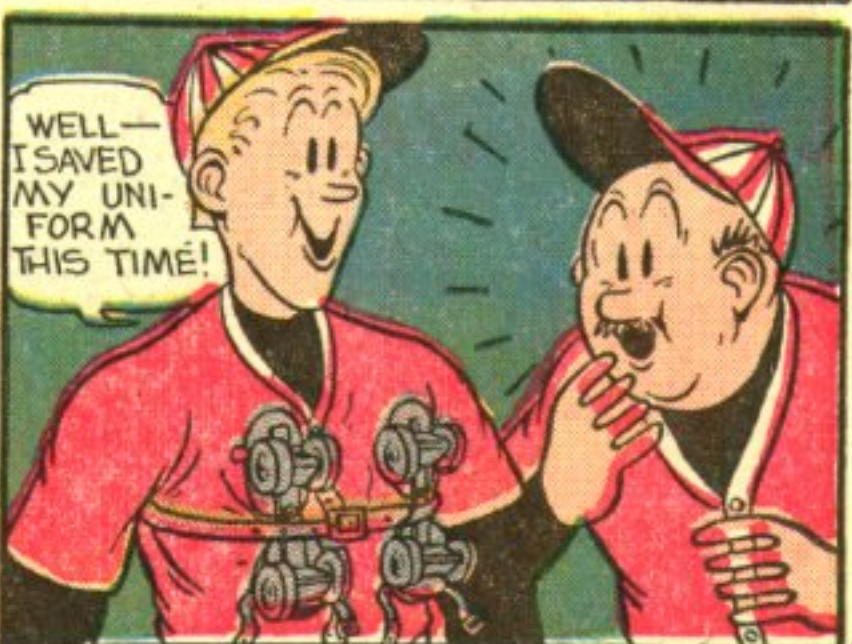
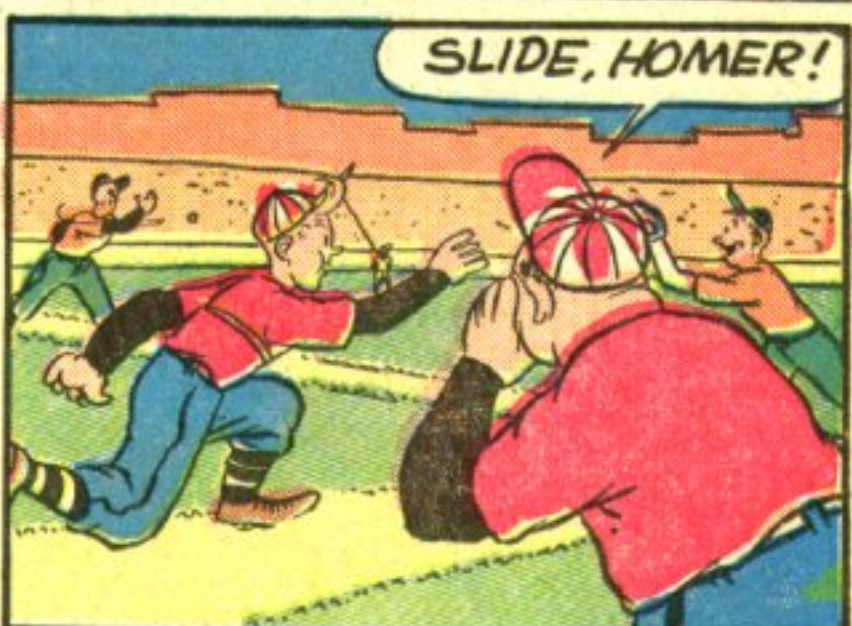
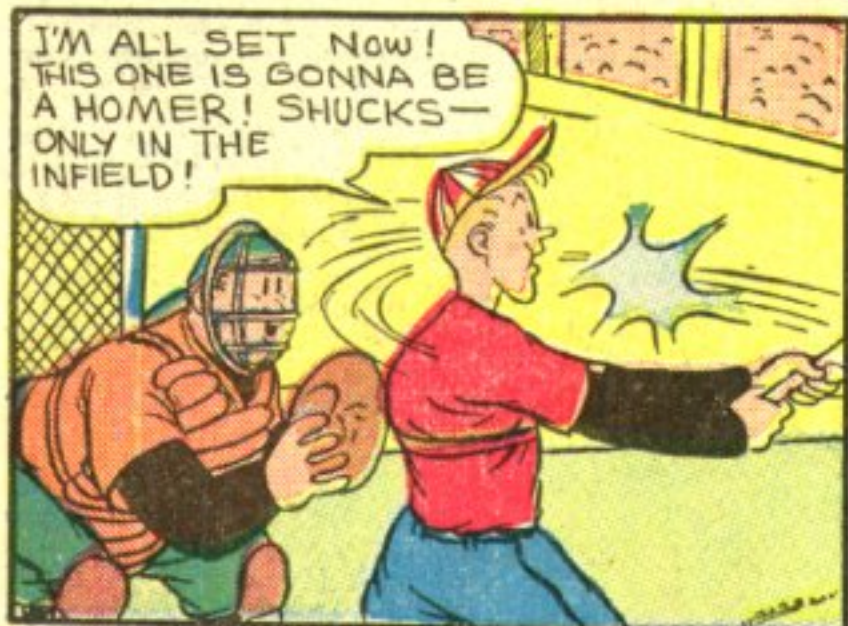


WOW — WHAT A DRIVE!









Funny FAXing

"A NEW DEAL IN NEWS NONSENSE"



I'M A SUCKER
WHEN IT COMES
TO PRETTY
NURSES!



THE U.S. DEPARTMENT OF
COMMERCE HAS ESTABLISHED
A FISH HOSPITAL IN SEATTLE
WASH. AILING FISH WILL BE
STUDIED TO OBTAIN CURES
FOR VARIOUS DISEASES.

SNIFF! SNIFF!
JOHN DEAR! WILL
YOU SEE IF THE
ROAST IS BURNING

HIC!



DUBUQUE IOWA. J.A. BLUFH SAT
ON A HOT STOVE FOR THREE
MINUTES! SOMEONE TOLD HIM
IT WAS A SURE CURE FOR HICCOUGHS!

I HOID THERE WUS A
VACANCY. HERE'S MY
REFERENCE!



OHIO HUNTING LICENSE ARE
MADE BY PRISONERS OF THE
STATE PENITENTIARY GIVING
EMPLOYMENT TO 15 INMATES
WHO WERE PREVIOUSLY IDLE!

I GUESS ME KID IS A
SISSY! HE'S WRITIN' A
STORY ABOUT THE LIFE
OF JOHN DILLINGER!



MEMPHIS TENN. AN ELEVEN YEAR OLD
BOY WROTE A BOOK AND HAS HAD
IT PUBLISHED - A REAL WESTERN
THRILLER IN ONE CHAPTER ALONE
THERE WERE 800 BLOODY DEATHS.

EXTRA
OR JUST A
FLASH
IN THE PAN

- YES LISTENERS
BOOKS AND NOT DOGS
ARE OUR BEST
FRIENDS!



- WHY! WITHOUT THE
AID OF BOOKS THIS
BROADCAST WOULD
BE IMPOSSIBLE!



I
THANK
YOU!



DIANA DEANE IN HOLLYWOOD

TARPE MILLS

• SYNOPSIS •



IT IS SAID THAT JUSTICE IS BLIND AND DIANA, WHO IS ON TRIAL FOR THE MURDER OF HARVEY COLE, CERTAINLY BELIEVES IT-- AS ALL THE EVIDENCE PRODUCED IN THE COURT PINS THE GUILT OF THE MURDER ON HER -- ALTHOUGH SHE IS ENTIRELY INNOCENT OF THE CRIME.

JERRY MASON ARRIVES IN HOLLYWOOD, TO OFFER DIANA HIS AID.

"OH! JERRY, I'M SO GLAD YOU'VE COME -- I DIDN'T HAVE A SINGLE FRIEND TO TALK TO OR HELP ME!"

"YOU SHOULD HAVE KNOWN I'D BE HERE."



"DIANA, I'LL HELP YOU IN EVERY POSSIBLE WAY-- NOW TELL ME THE DETAILS."

"THERE'S NOTHING MORE TO TELL-- OTHER THAN WHAT YOU'VE READ IN THE NEWSPAPERS-- ONLY THAT I DIDN'T KILL HIM, JERRY, AND I'VE NO IDEA WHO DID!"



"I THOUGHT THE TRIAL MIGHT BE HELD UP UNTIL THEY LOCATED A MISSING WITNESS, M. HENRI DUPRE, BUT THEY ARE GOING AHEAD WITH IT, ANYWAY."

"LISTEN, DIANA, I'LL SPEAK TO YOUR LAWYER AND SEE IF I CAN FIND OUT ANYTHING ABOUT THIS MONSIEUR HENRI DUPRE."



MASON VISITS LIONEL ATWOOD, DIANA'S LAWYER.

"YOU SAY YOU HAVE A PICTURE OF DUPRE THAT A PASSENGER TOOK AFTER THE PLANE CRASH?"

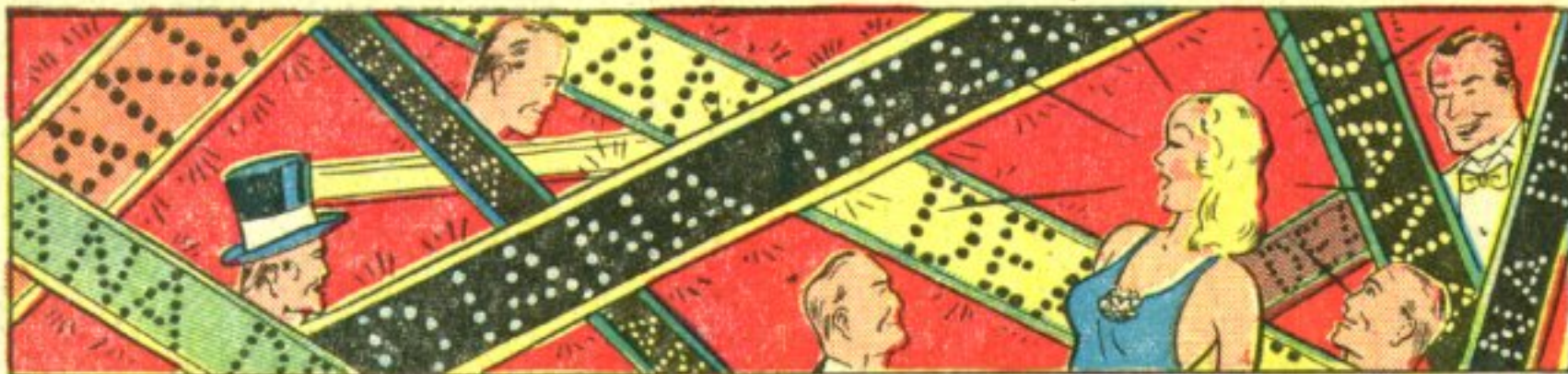
"YES! I HAD AN ENLARGEMENT MADE AND YOU'D BE ABLE TO RECOGNIZE HIM FROM IT!"



"A PASSENGER TOOK CANDID CAMERA SHOTS OF THE CRASH AND HE HAPPENED TO WALK PAST."







NEXT MORNING. "IT WAS HENRI DUPRE ALL RIGHT. I TELL YOU, DIANA, I'LL NEVER STOP UNTIL I FIND HIM, FOR HE'S THE REAL MURDERER. SO DON'T WORRY, DEAR, WE'LL GET YOU OUT."

AS THE JURY RETURNS WITH THE VERDICT-- DIANA IS AGAIN LED INTO THE COURT ROOM.

"THOSE NEWSPAPER PHOTOGRAPHERS ARE THE RUDEST PEOPLE!"

"PRISONER--STAND UP! THE JURY WILL LOOK UPON THE PRISONER. THE PRISONER WILL LOOK UPON THE JURY. THE VERDICT--?"

"THE JURY FINDS THE PRISONER AT THE BAR-- GUILTY!"

DIANA GASPS-- AS SHE REALIZES THE FULL SIGNIFICANCE OF THE JURY'S VERDICT.

"NO-- NO!"

AT THAT MOMENT THERE IS A LOUD COMMOTION IN THE BACK OF THE COURT ROOM AS SOMEONE RUSHES THROUGH THE CROWD EXCITEDLY.

"WAIT! WAIT! LET ME THROUGH!"



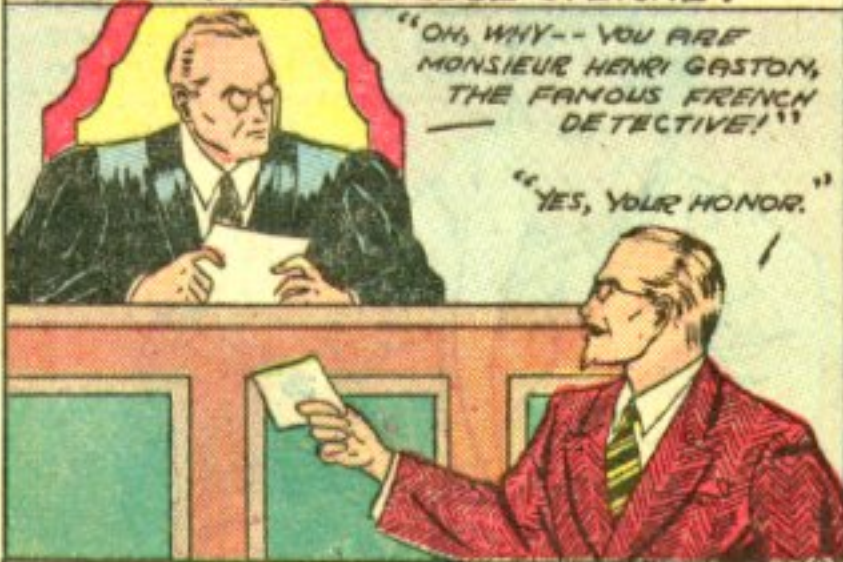
RECOGNIZED AS HENRI DUPRE-- HE DARTS TO THE SIDE OF COUNT ALEXIS GOROFF AND GRASPING HIM BY THE SHOULDER ---



"GENTLEMEN -- I SHOW YOU THE TRUE MURDERER OF DIRECTOR HARVEY COLE!"

"WHY, YOU ---"

DURING THE NEXT FEW MINUTES THERE IS TERRIFIC COMMOTION IN THE COURT AS DUPRE HANDS OVER HIS CARDS AND CREDENTIALS TO JUDGE STERNE.



"OH, WHY-- YOU ARE MONSIEUR HENRI GASTON, THE FAMOUS FRENCH DETECTIVE!"

"YES, YOUR HONOR."

"MAY IT PLEASE THE COURT, I ORDER THE ARREST OF THE IMPOSTOR, COUNT ALEXIS GOROFF FOR THE MURDER OF HARVEY COLE AND FOR THE SMUGGLING OF HUNDREDS OF THOUSANDS OF DOLLARS WORTH OF JEWELRY INTO THE UNITED STATES OVER A PERIOD OF YEARS!"



"I HAVE FOLLOWED GOROFF ALL THE WAY FROM FRANCE AND DISCOVERED THAT HARVEY COLE, WHOM GOROFF HAD TRIED TO BLACKMAIL, KNEW OF THE SMUGGLING, HAD A SIGNED DOCUMENT TO THAT EFFECT AND THREATENED TO EXPOSE GOROFF SHOULD HE BOTHER HIM AGAIN. IT WAS FOR THE PURPOSE OF STEALING THIS DOCUMENT THAT GOROFF STALKED COLE AND SHOT HIM DEAD! I HAVE THE DOCUMENT HERE TOGETHER WITH THE REST OF THE EVIDENCE!"



"MASON, I WANT TO APOLOGIZE FOR CLUBBING YOU THAT NIGHT-- BUT I HAD TO SECURE THE STOLEN DOCUMENT FROM GOROFF'S APARTMENT SOMEHOW-- AND TO BE CAUGHT THEN WOULD HAVE RUINED MY CASE!"



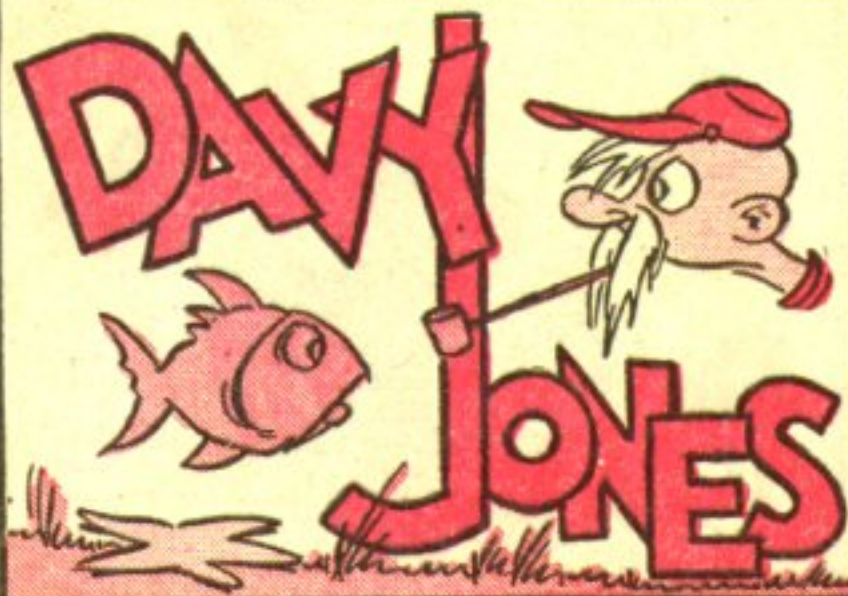
"BOY! YOU CERTAINLY HAD ME FOOLED."



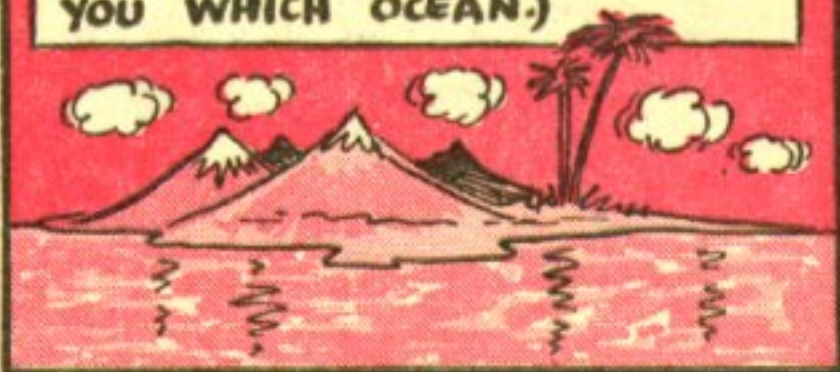
"I KNEW IT WOULD COME OUT ALL RIGHT. HAPPY, DIANA?"

— NEXT MONTH —
• STRUGGLE •

DAVY JONES



DAVY JONES & BUTCH ARE MAROONED ON A DESOLATE ISLAND SOMEWHERE IN MID-OCEAN. (WE REFUSE TO TELL YOU WHICH OCEAN.)

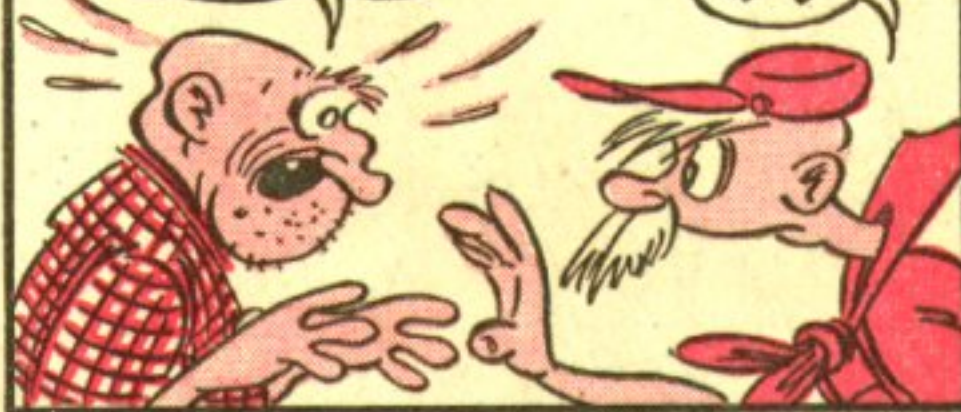


YEOW!!
I CAN'T STAND IT
NO LONGER!



I'M GOING
NUTS! - I'M
GOING NUTS!

WELL YA
AIN'T GOT
FAR TO
GO!

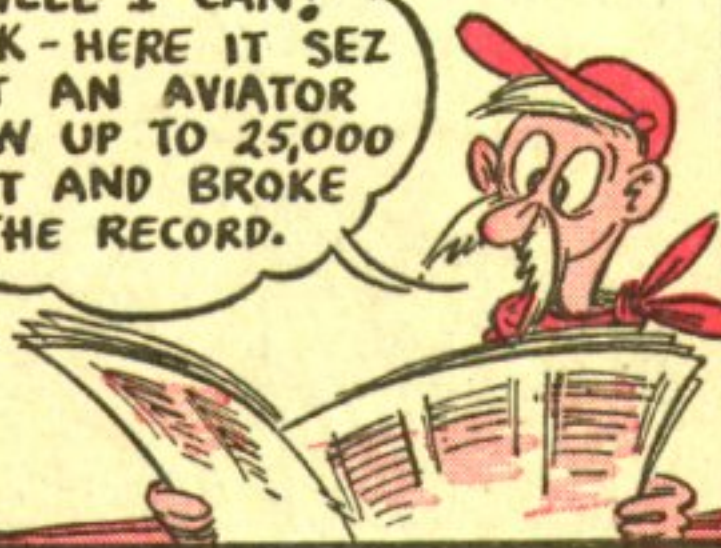


LOOK! - ALL
I GOT TO PASS
THE TIME AWAY
IS THIS OLD
NEWSPAPER!

- AND I
CAN'T EVEN
READ!



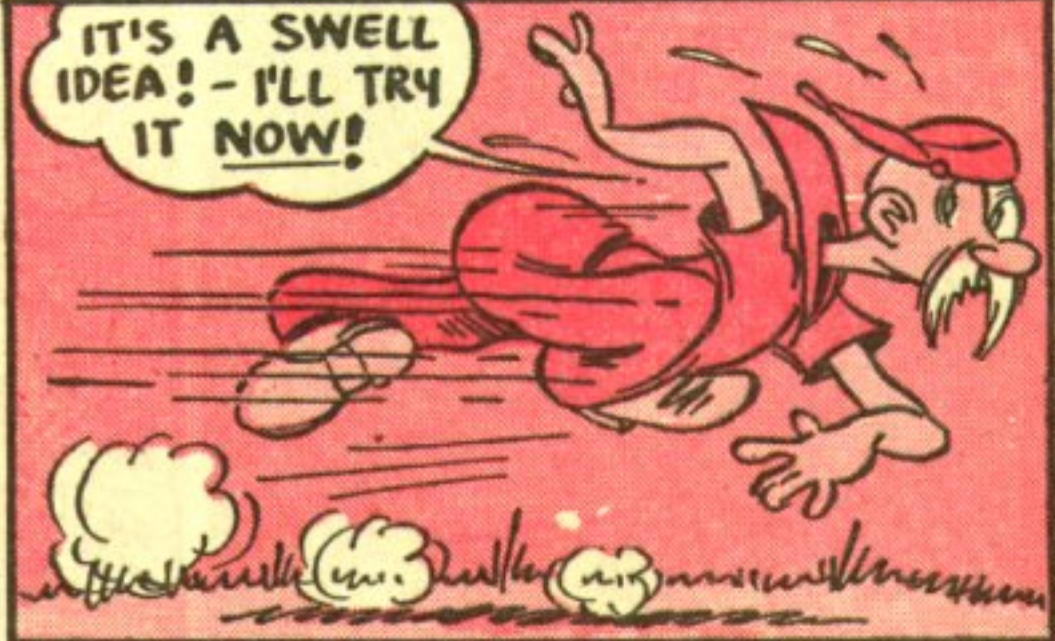
WELL I CAN!
LOOK - HERE IT SEZ
THAT AN AVIATOR
FLEW UP TO 25,000
FEET AND BROKE
THE RECORD.

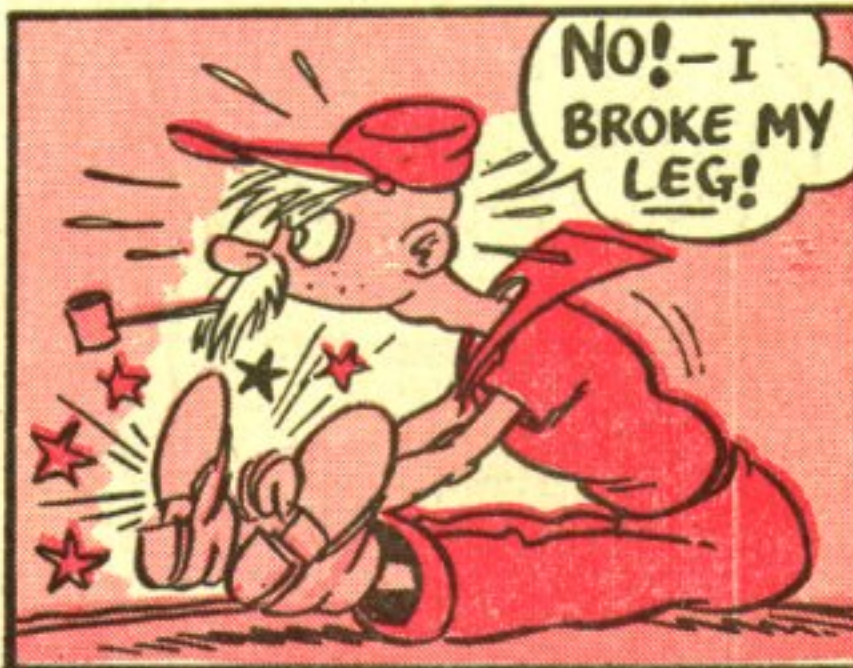
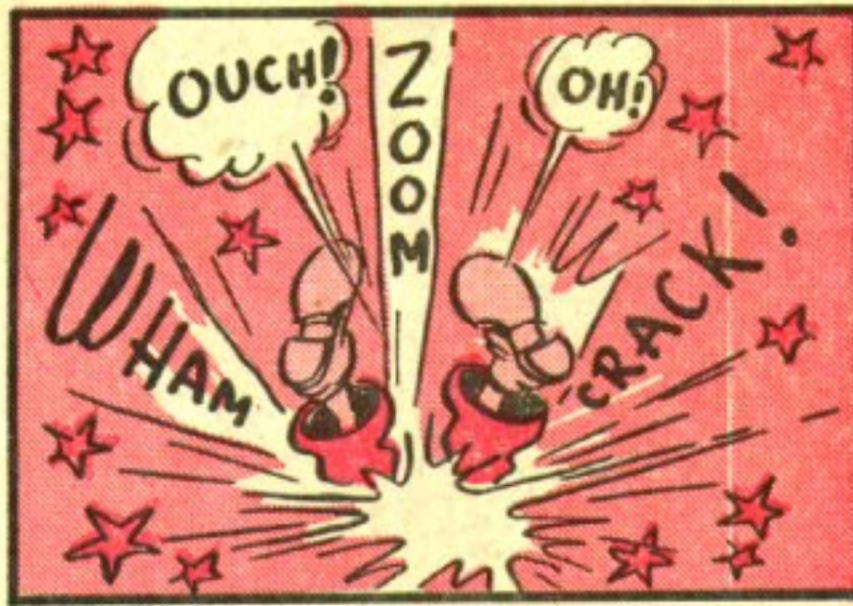
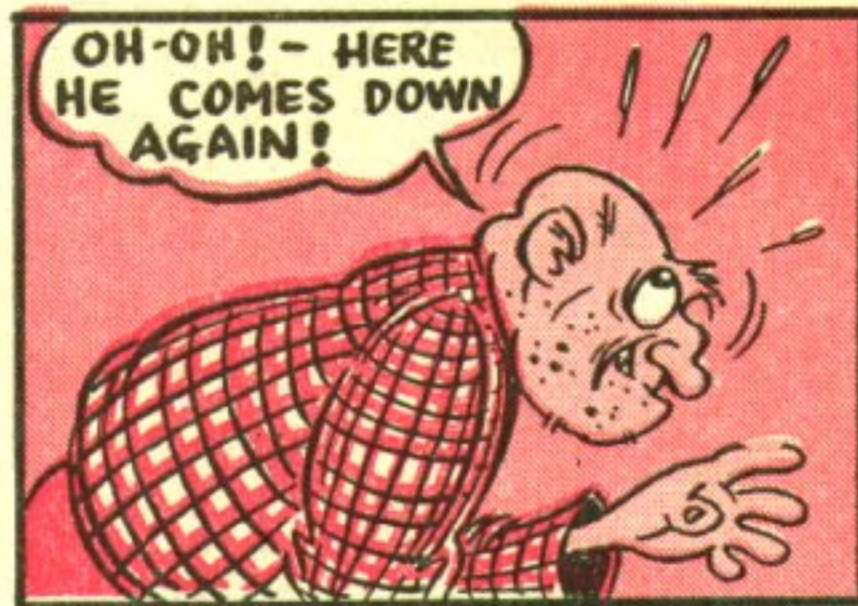
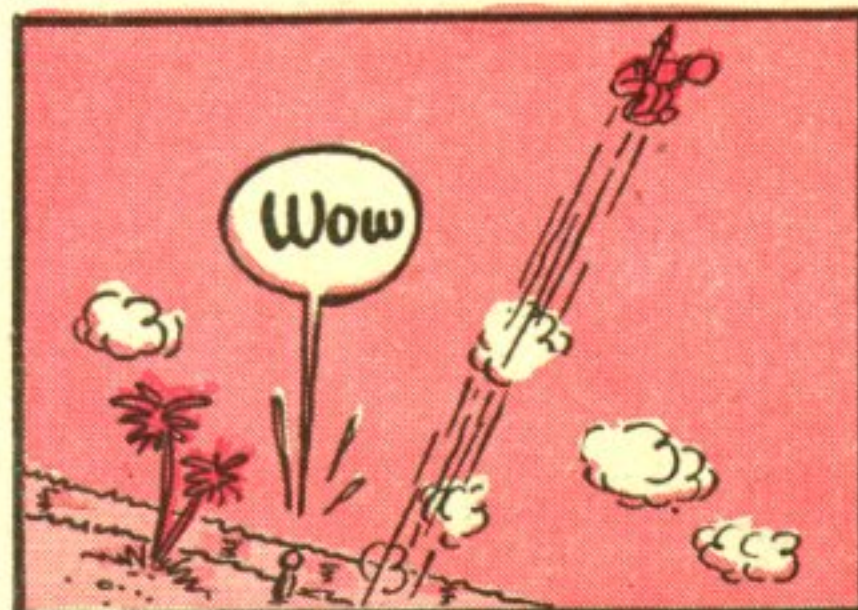
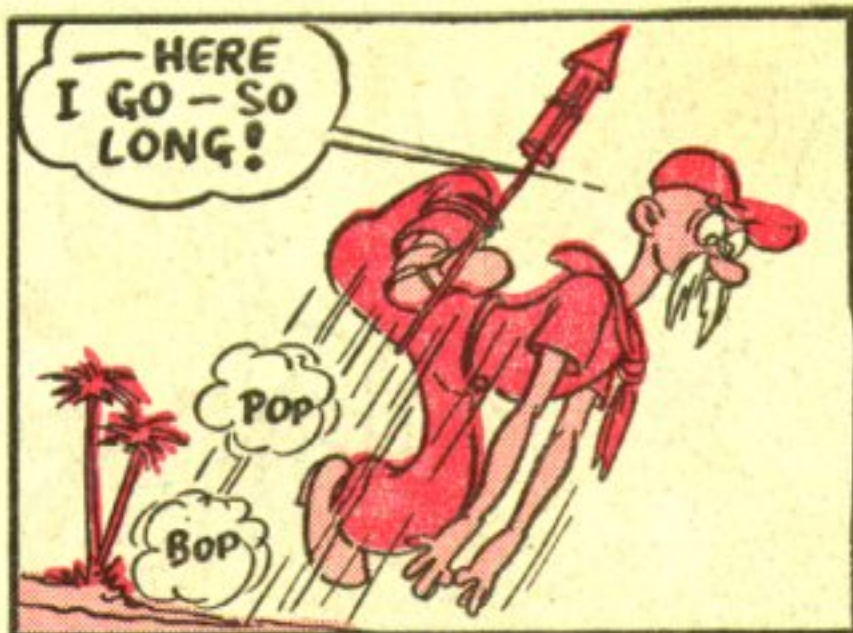
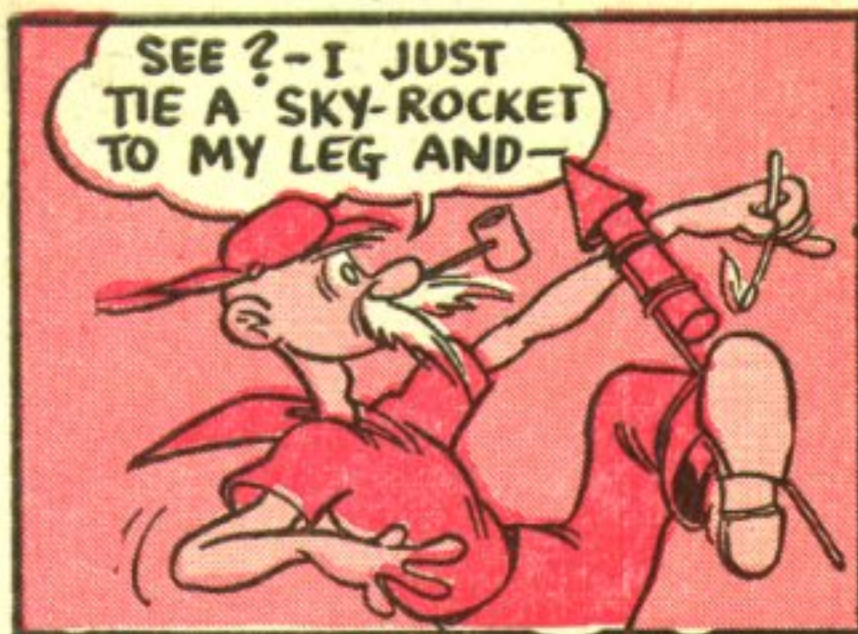


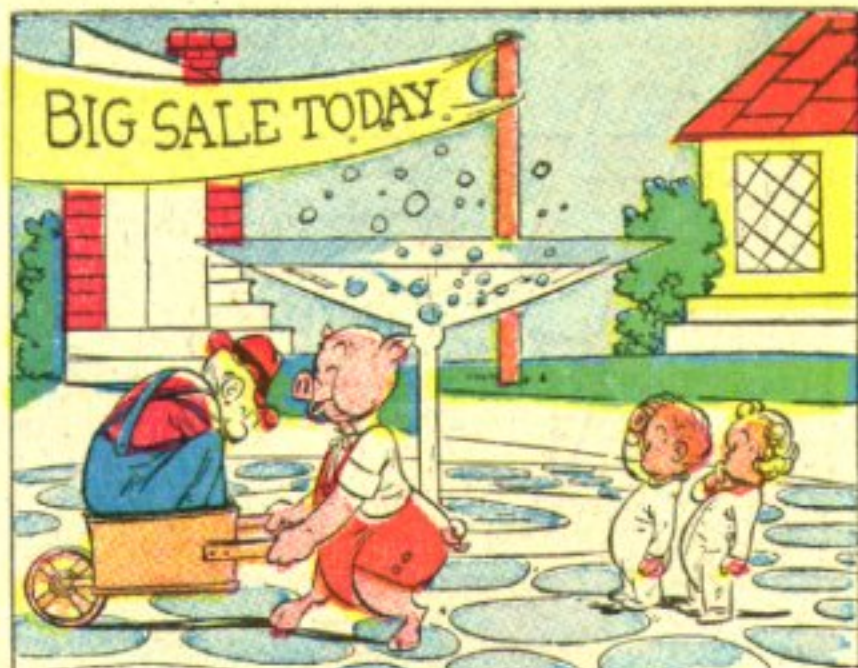
SAY! - I BET
I COULD BUST THAT
RECORD WITHOUT
EVEN USING A
AIR-PLANE!



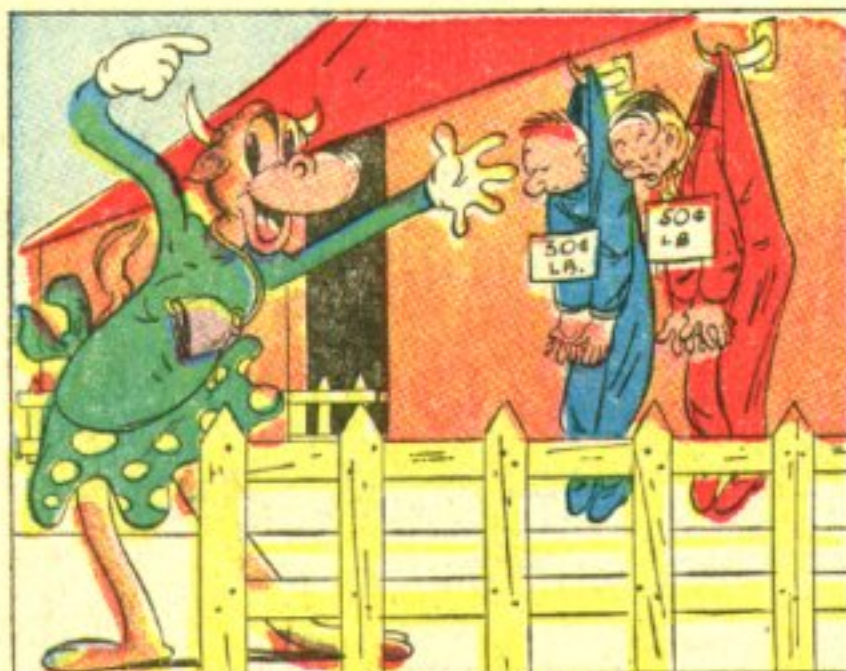
IT'S A SWELL
IDEA! - I'LL TRY
IT NOW!







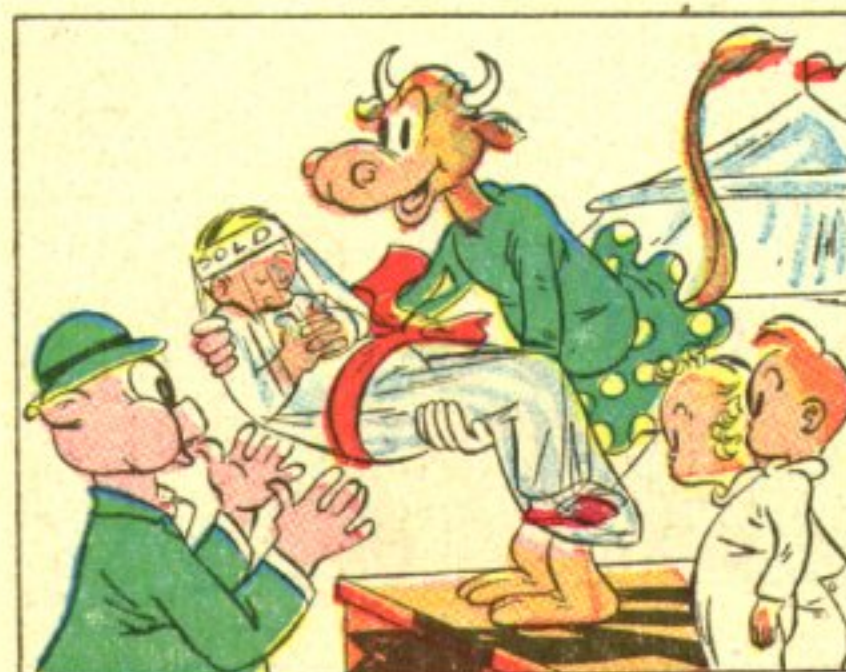
'T WAS MARKET DAY IN TURVY TOWN
AND OH, WHAT SIGHTS THEY'D SEEN
DOWN AT THE MARKET BY THE SQUARE,
RIGHT OFF THE VILLAGE GREEN.



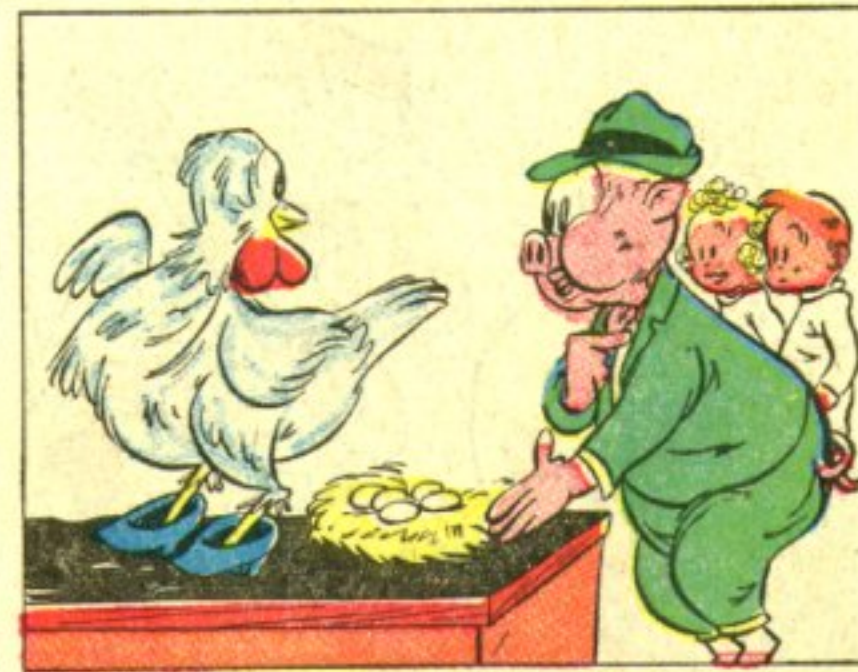
IT SEEMS THE COWS WERE ALL IN CHARGE -
EACH HAD THEIR SHINY STALL;
AND THEY WERE SELLING FARMERS, WHO
WERE HANGING ON THE WALL.



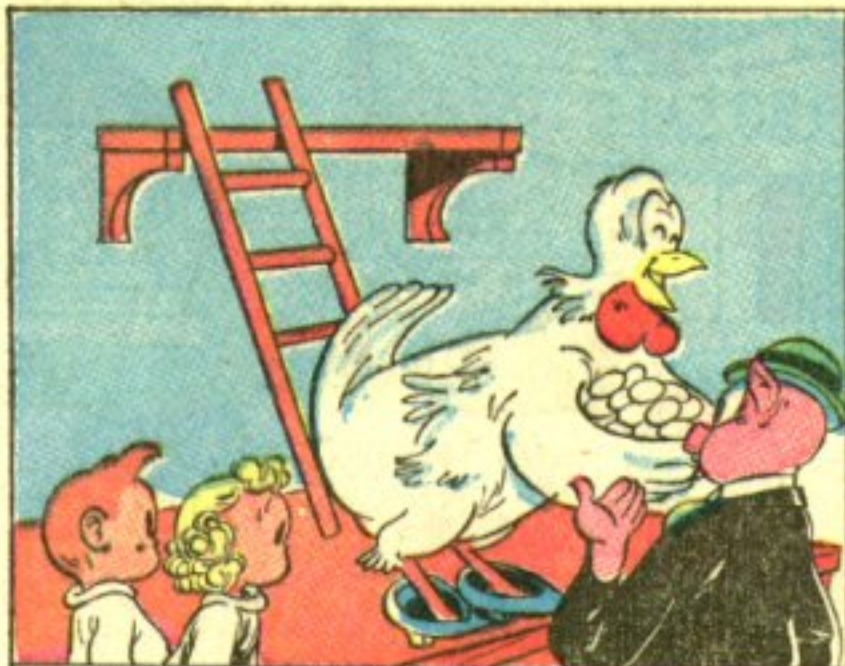
THEY SAW A SIGN THAT BOLDLY READ:
"FRESH FARMERS ARE FOR SALE."
AND THEY WERE OFFERED BY THE POUND,
AND AT SO MUCH A BALE



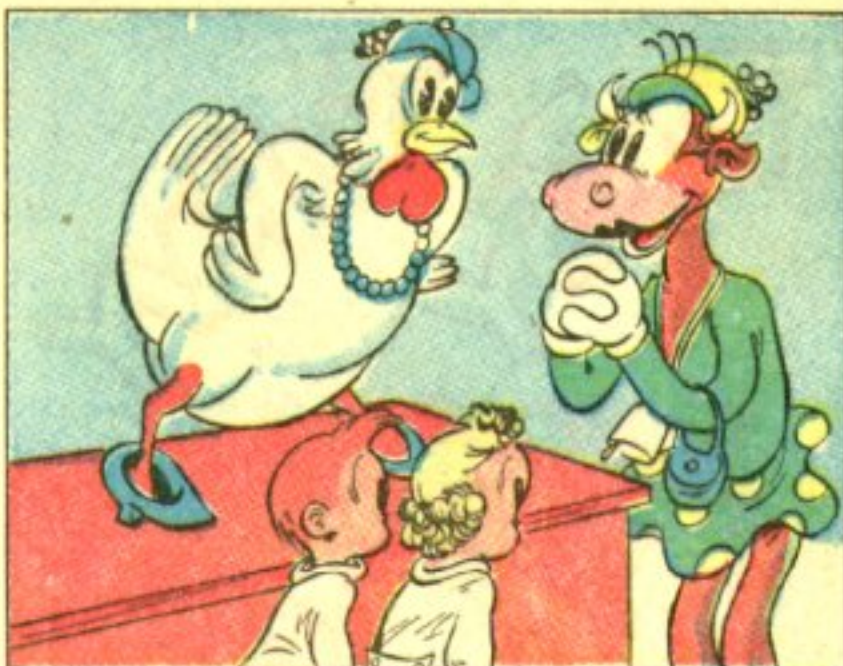
THIS SURELY WAS A FUNNY SIGHT -
LIKE AT A COUNTY FAIR,
THEY LAUGHED WHEN THEY HEARD ONE PIG SAY:
"LOOK AT THAT ONE RIGHT THERE!"



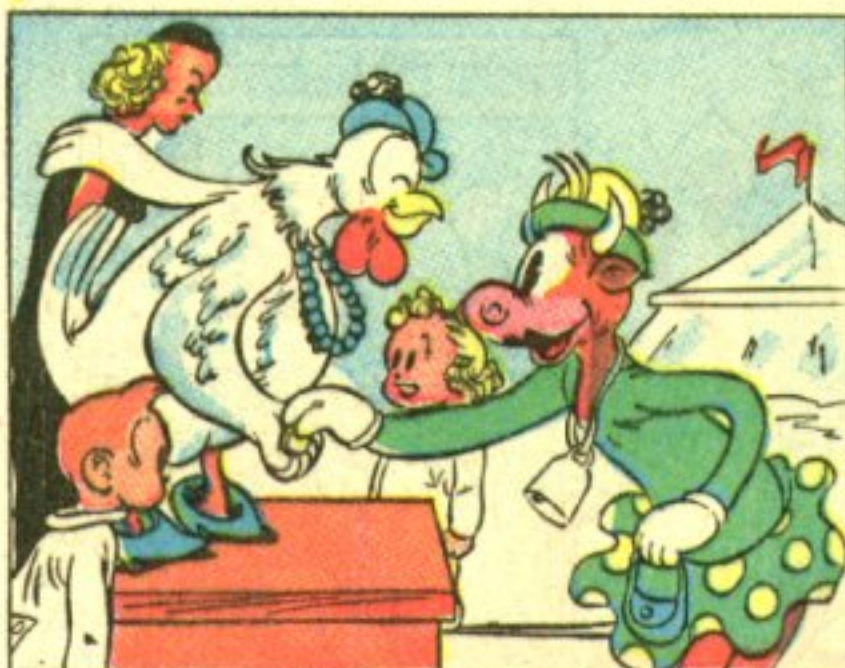
THEY SAW THIS PIG SPEAK TO A CHICK,
AND THIS THEY HEARD HIM SAY
"I'M IN THE MARKET FOR SOME EGGS -
HOW MUCH ARE THEY TO-DAY?"



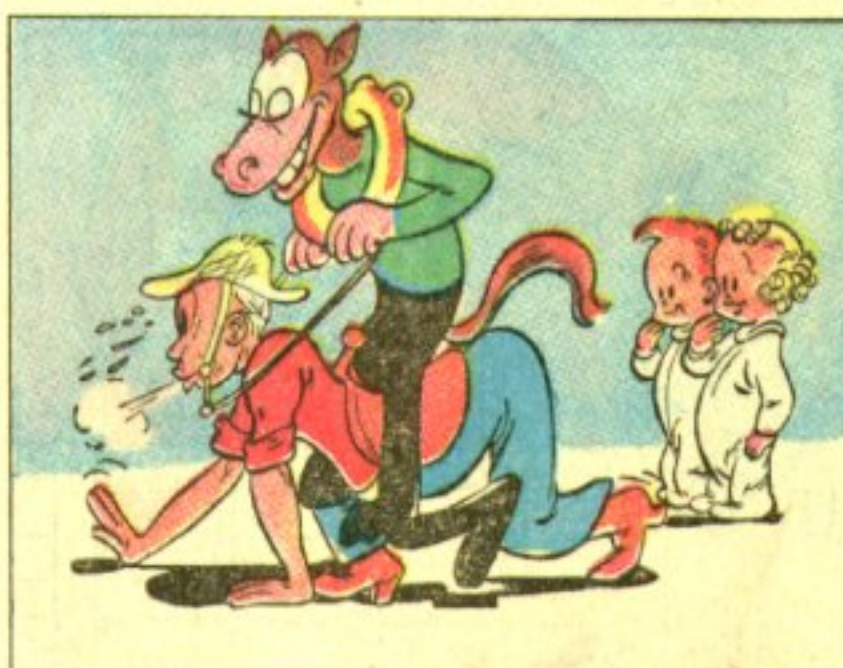
THE CHICKEN TOOK A DOZEN DOWN FROM OFF THE LITTLE SHELF AND SAID, "I KNOW THAT THESE ARE FRESH- I LAID THEM THERE MYSELF."



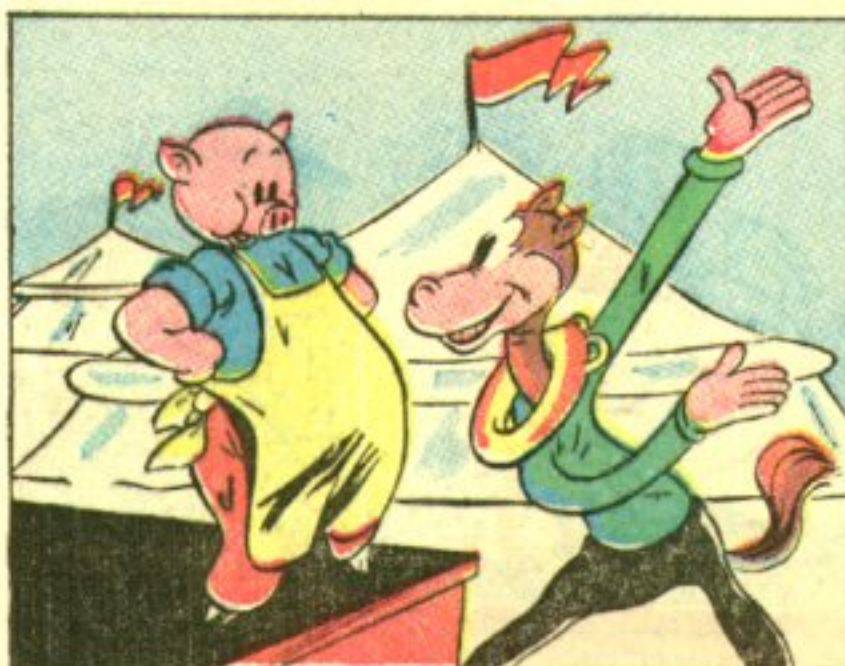
THEY HEARD A COW, WHO HAD A VOICE AS SQUEAKY AS A MOUSE, SAY "LET ME HAVE A FARMER'S WIFE TO HELP ME 'ROUND THE HOUSE,



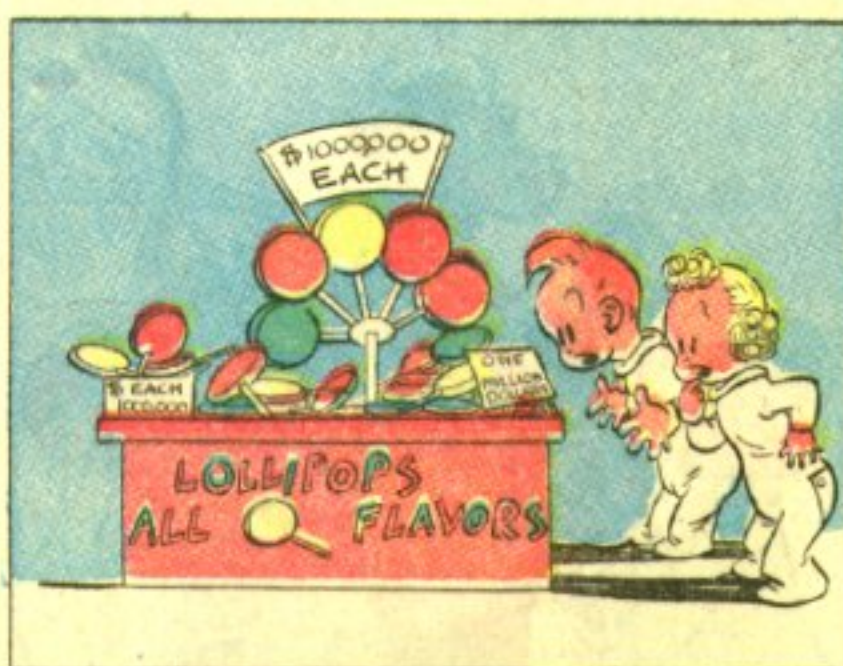
AND TAKE CARE OF MY COWLETS, WHEN I GO TO PICTURE SHOWS, - HELP SCRUB THE FLOORS AND COOK THE MEALS AND MEND THE BABIES' CLOTHES."



A HORSE RODE ON A FARMER'S BACK - THE CHILDREN LAUGHED WITH GLEE! YOU MUST ADMIT A THING LIKE THIS WAS QUITE A SIGHT TO SEE



HE WENT RIGHT STRAIGHT UP TO A BOOTH AND SAID TO MISTER FIG: "I'D LIKE TO HAVE A DOZEN ROLLS - EACH ONE MUST BE THIS BIG."



THEY SAW A BUNCH OF LOLLIPOPS RIGHT THERE WITHIN THEIR REACH - AND ON EACH ONE THERE WAS A SIGN: A MILLION DOLLARS EACH!

The PHANTOM RIDER

LEARNING THAT THE INDIANS ARE TAKING THE WAR-PATH, BECAUSE THEY HAVE NOT BEEN RECEIVING THEIR FULL GOVERNMENT ALLOWANCE OF CATTLE, THE PHANTOM RIDER AND SHERIFF VISIT CHIEF STRONG OAK.

Meanwhile near the Reservation are a—

GEE PA! WE NEVER GO AFTER THE CATTLE AT THIS HOUR. ARE INJUNS AFTER US?

RIGHT SON... THEIR WAR DRUMS ARE BEATIN'. I'M AFRAID WE'RE IN FER TROUBLE.

IT'LL BE SAFER OVER AT MY RANCH — MORE OF US — BRING ALL THE LEAD YUH GOT!

HE'S RIGHT HONEY... LET'S GO!

AT THE PINE-FLATS BANK —

INJUNS? I'M RUINED! MAYBE IT'S A TRICK. THEY'LL ROB ME! CALL THE SOLDIERS. I WON'T STAND FOR IT!

NO A-YES. Y-YESSIR!

MEANWHILE AT THE RESERVATION WE FIND THE SHERIFF AND THE PHANTOM RIDER

STRONG OAK STILL TRUSTS ME HE MIGHT STILL LISTEN TO REASON. I HAVE A LITTLE SCHEME IN MIND. KEEP AN EYE ON THOSE BRAVES, THEY WANT SCALPS

HOW DO LIKE THE IDEA, STRONG OAK?

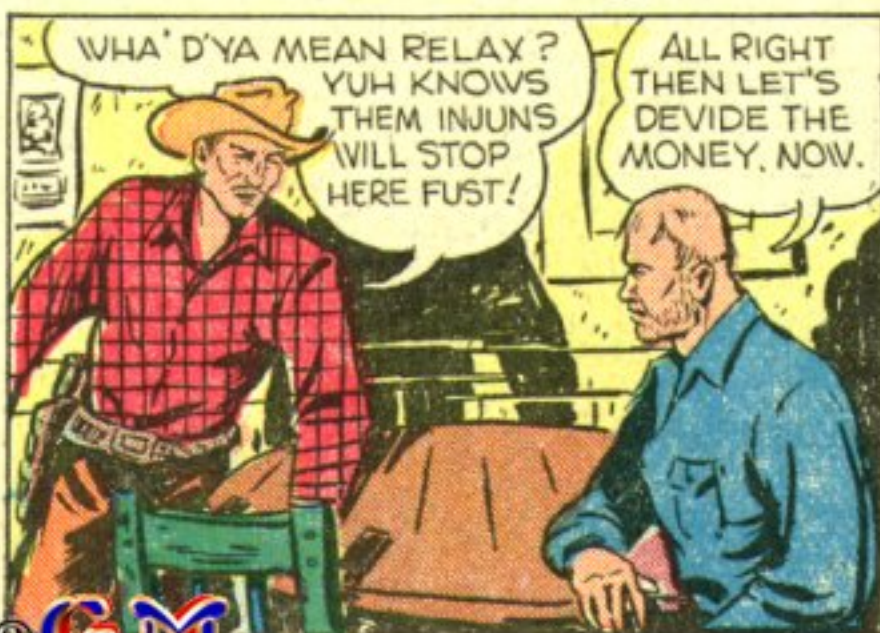
STRONG OAK LIKE — WILL DO!



RID OF HIS HEAD-RESS AND JACKET, CHIEF STRONG OAK AS IN DAYS GONE BY, SITS AT THE HEAD OF HIS WARRIORS



THE INDIAN AGENT GETS WIND OF THE APPROACHING WAR-PARTY, AND RIDES TO WARN HIS PARTNER



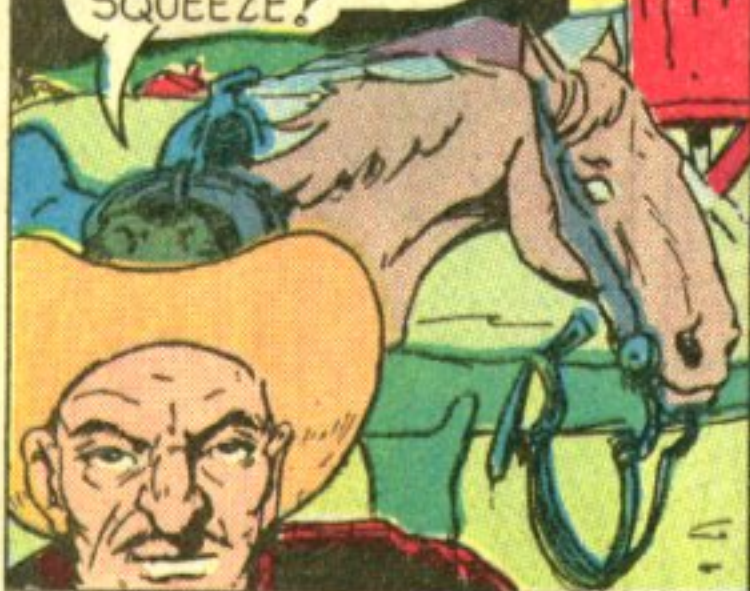
SHORTLY
AFTER THE
AGENT'S DE-
PARTURE,
THE PHANTOM
RIDER AR-
RIVES. THE
PLACE IS
SURROUNDED
BY HIS INDIAN
POSSE



ARSEE DOES NOT KNOW THAT THE PHANTOM RIDER IS ALSO IN CACTUS



RADIN WUZ CRAZY NOT TO LEAVE WHEN I DID. WONDER IF HE'LL GIT AWAY.. THET WUZ A TIGHT SQUEEZE!



JUST A MINUTE AGENT ARSEE. I WANT YOU TO.

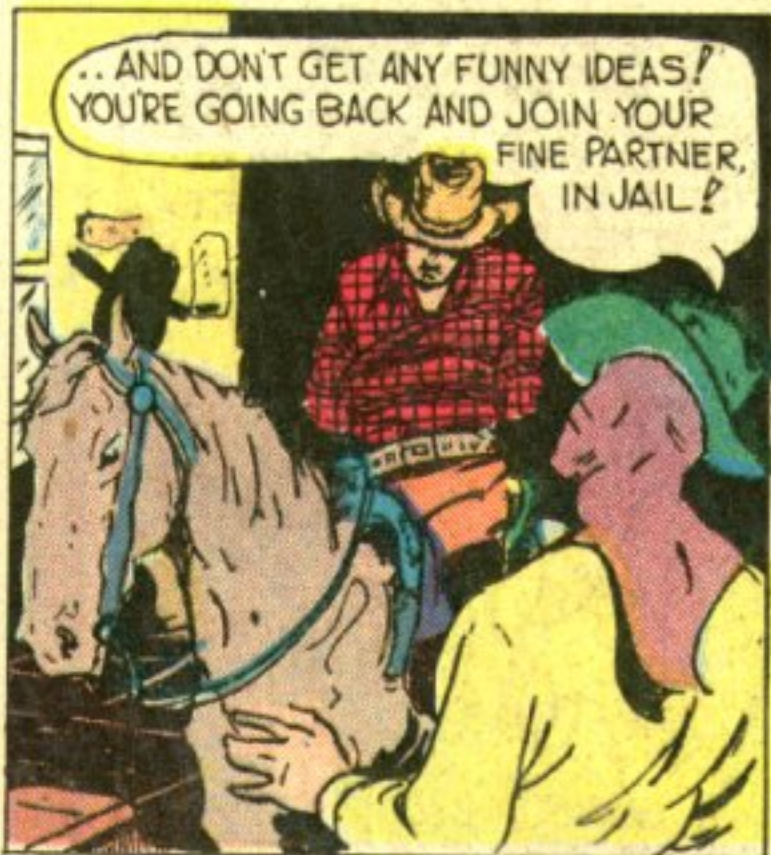
YOU 'N ME DON'T WANT NUTHIN OF EACH OTHER



I REPEAT- I WANT YOU TO COME BACK TO PINE FLATS... CROOK!



.. AND DON'T GET ANY FUNNY IDEAS! YOU'RE GOING BACK AND JOIN YOUR FINE PARTNER, IN JAIL!



LOOK- PHANTOM RIDER COMES WITH AGENT!



STRONG OAK MY FRIEND HOLD HIM FOR THE SHERIFF. THIS FELLOW IS THROUGH..



IT WUZ RADIN'S IDEA.. I GOTTA GIT OUTA' HERE.

THE PHANTOM RIDER GONE? SHUCKS- YUH CAINT THANK SOME- ONE THET AIN'T HERE!



The End.

Jim the Guy

I DON'T KNOW WHICH STARS TO BELIEVE!

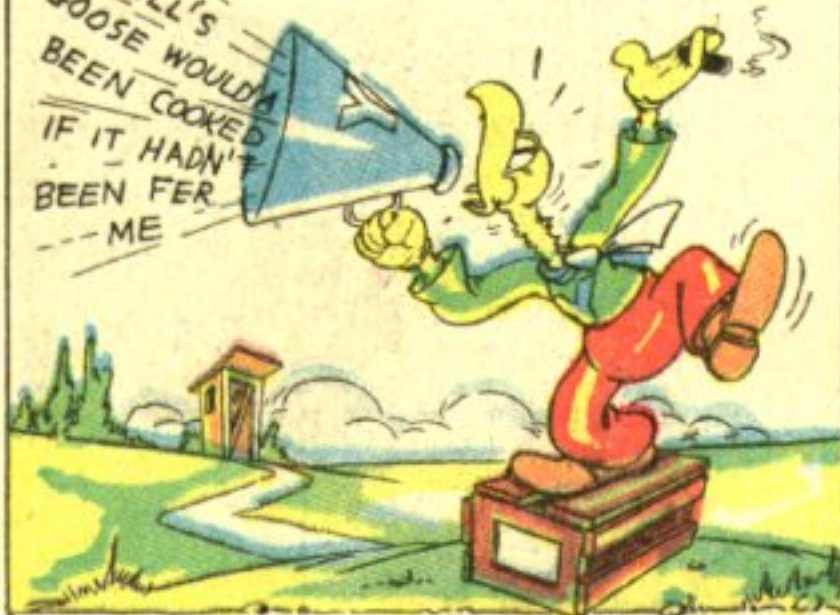


SO THEY WON'T LEMME IN-HUH! WELL I CAME PREPARED-NOW THEY'LL HAVE TO LISTEN!



"HOW ARE YOU, MA," SAID POLLY TIX, "I JUST GOT IN TODAY. SO GATHER 'ROUND WITH ALL THE KIDS AND LISTEN WHILE I SAY."

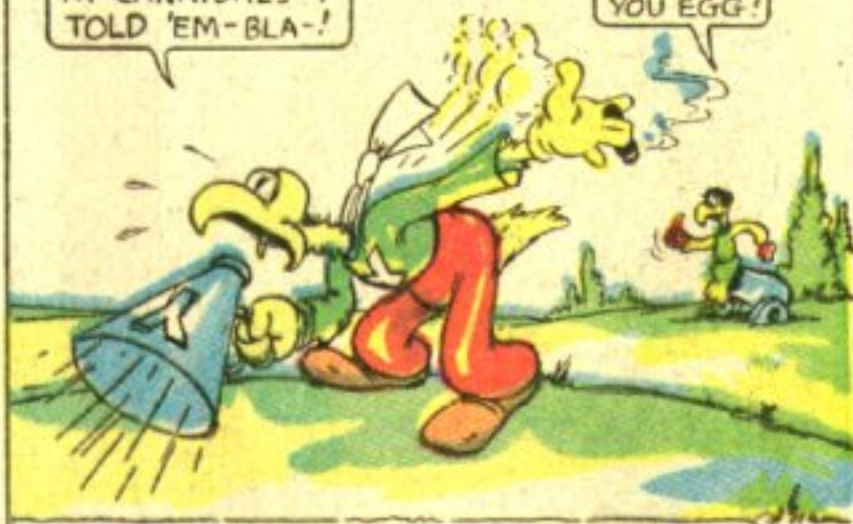
BILL'S GOOSE WOULD'VE BEEN COOKED IF IT HADN'T BEEN FER ME



"MY OLD PAL, BILL, WAS IN A JAM, - IT LOOKED LIKE HE WAS THROUGH, AND DON'T FORGET THAT HE WAS SCARED- YES, SCARED RIGHT THROUGH'N THROUGH."

I WUZ THE GUY WHO SOFT SOADED TH' CANNIBALS - I TOLD 'EM-BLA-!

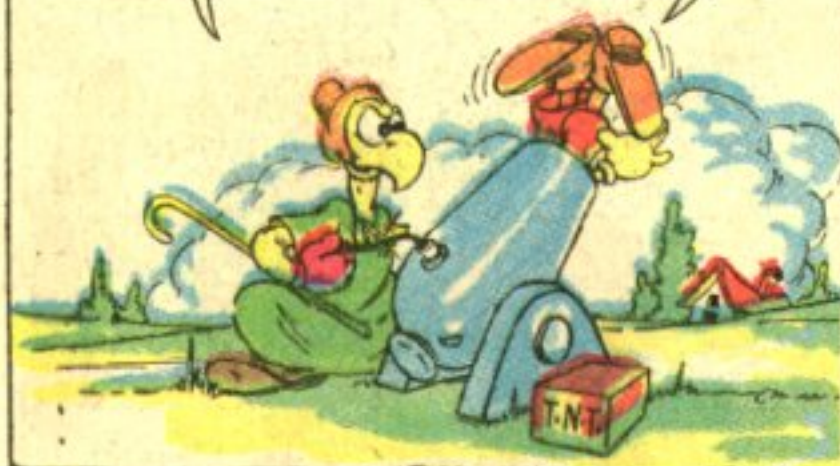
COME HERE A MINUTE, YOU EGG!



"THEY HAD PREPARED TO BOIL UP BILL IN WATER, COOL AND CLEAR; 'TILL I CREPT UP BEHIND THE KING AND WHISPERED IN HIS EAR"

AM I GONNA WASTE MY CANE ON HIM? I'LL JUST BLOW 'IM OFF THIS EARTH!

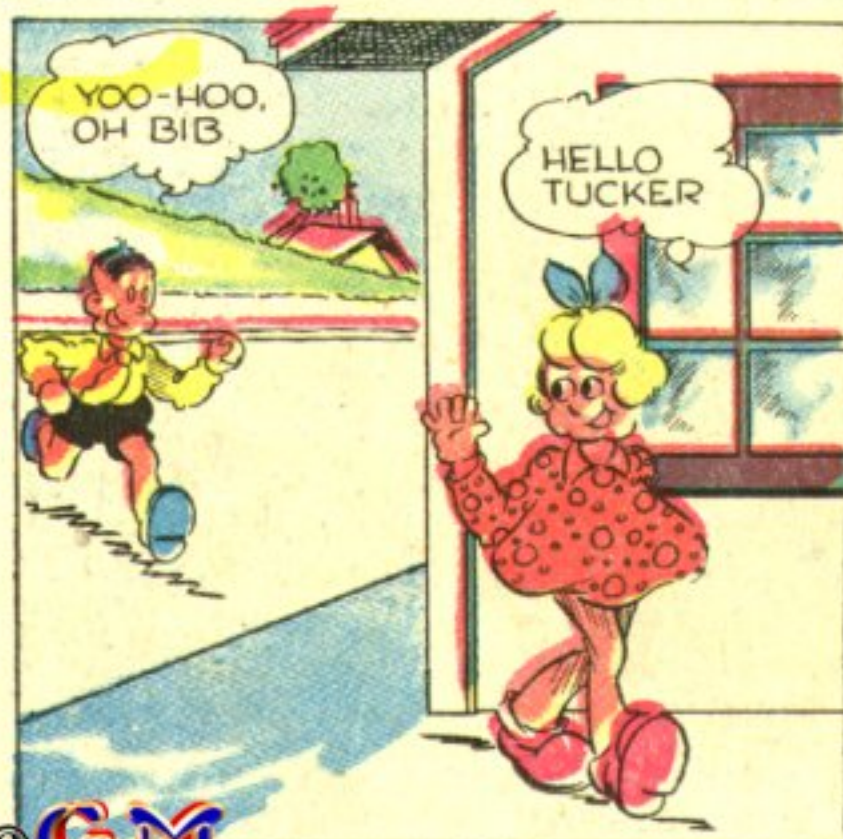
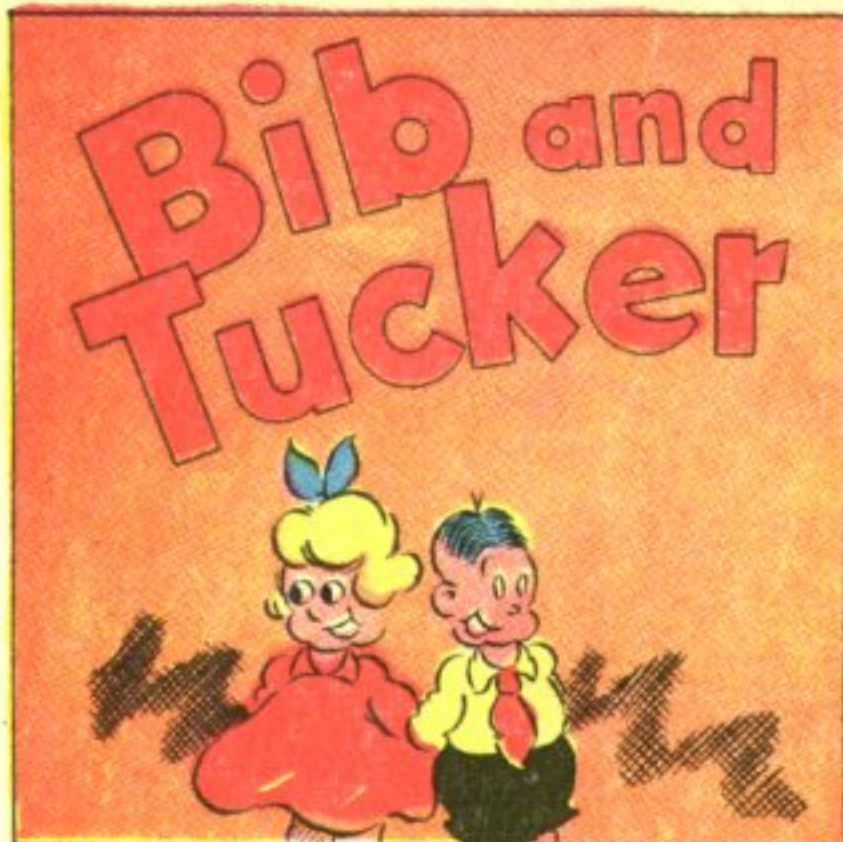
SEZ I TO THEM, "THIS IS FRIDAY AND YOU CAN'T EAT MEAT SO THEY LET HIM GO!"

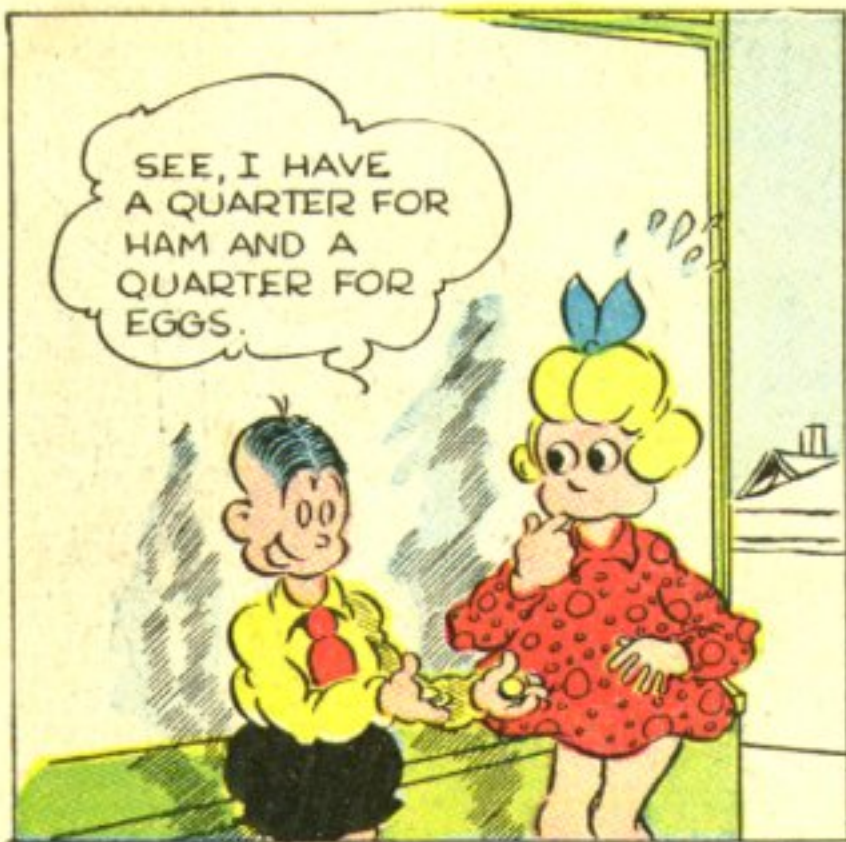


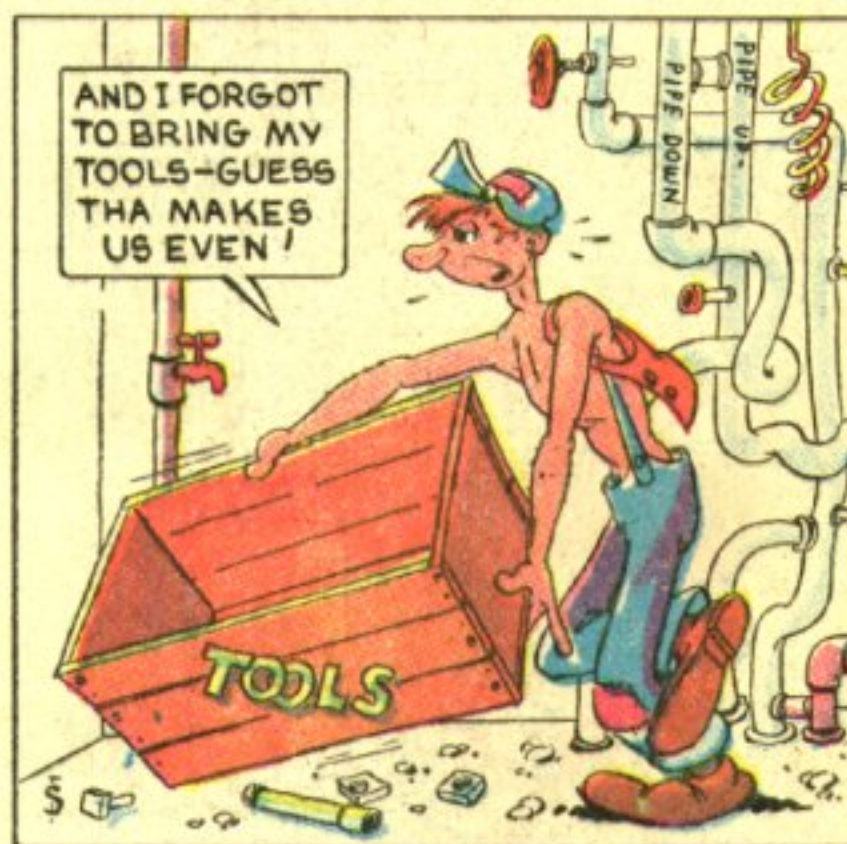
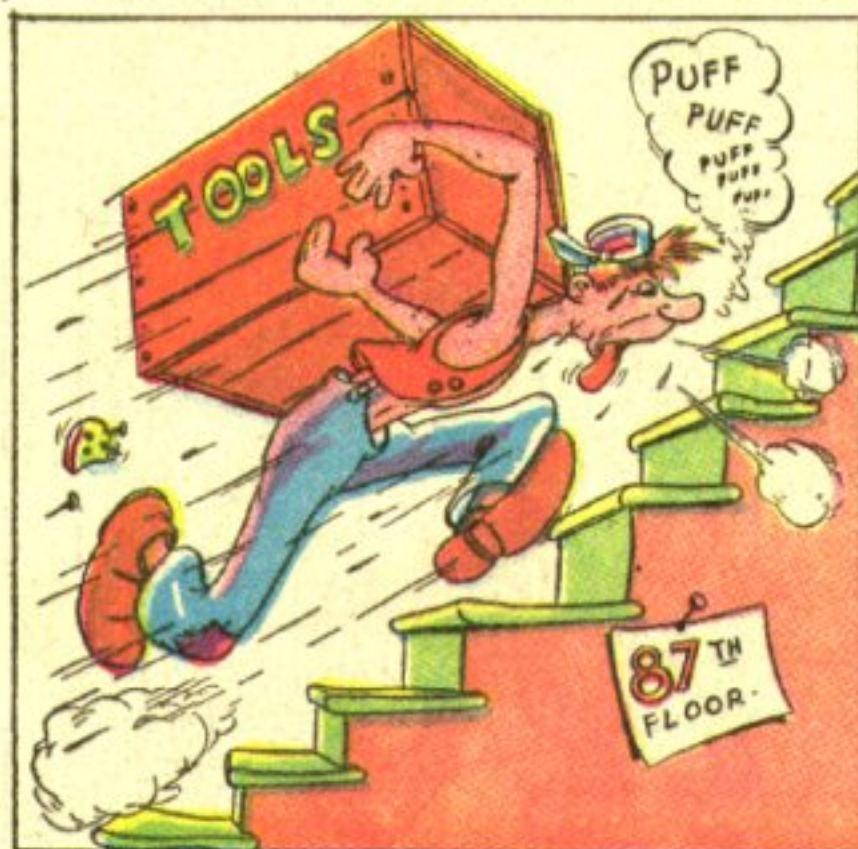
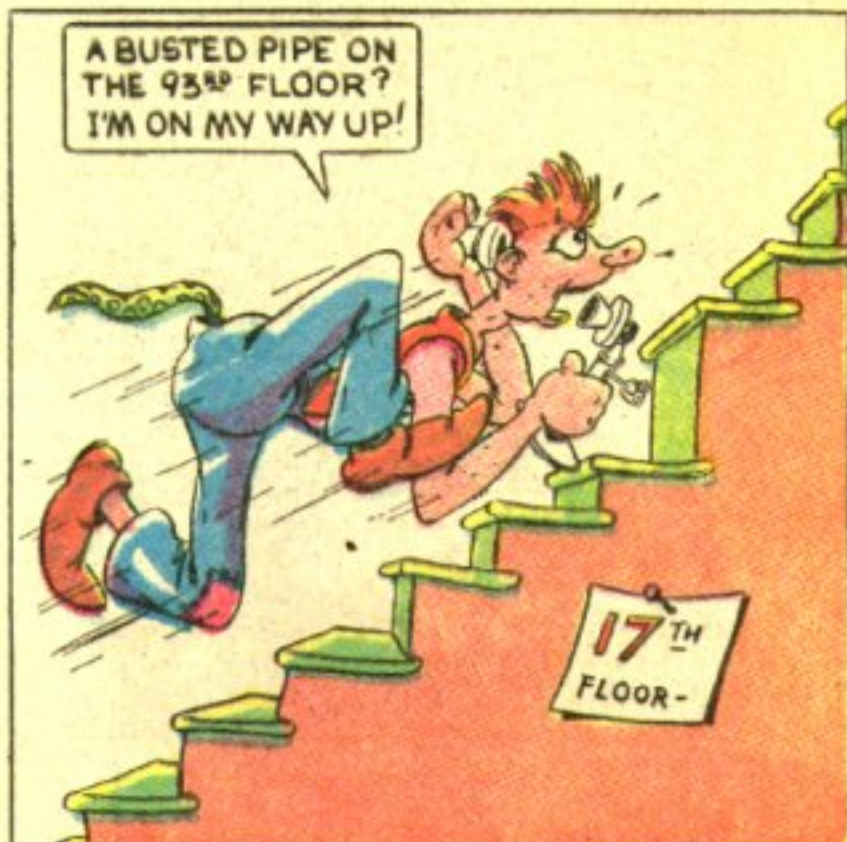
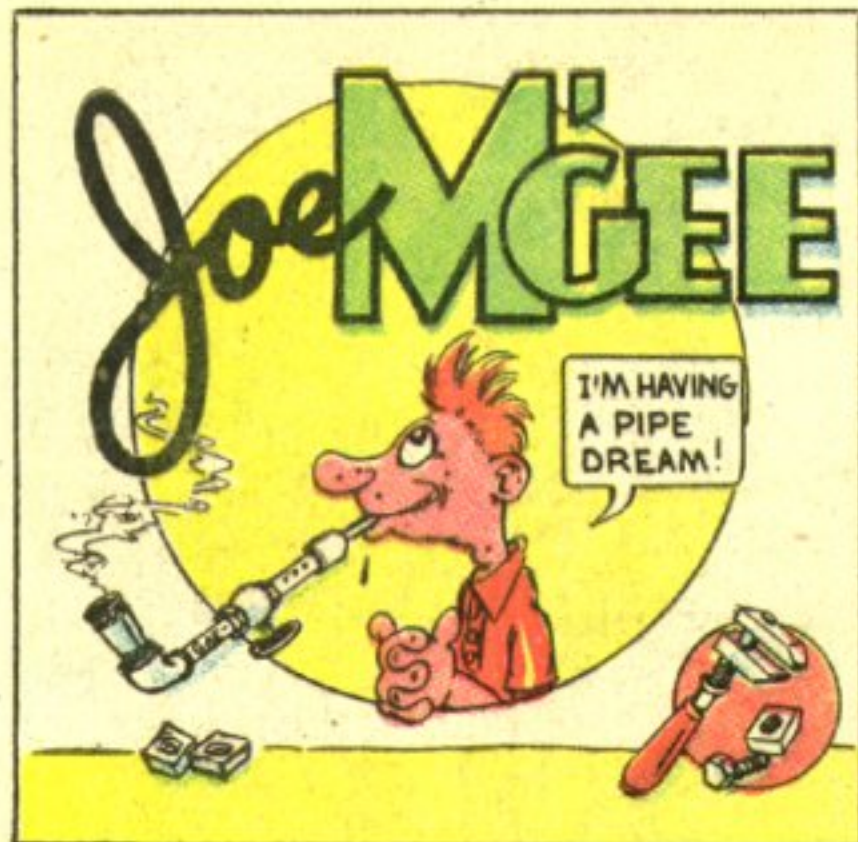
"HOLD ON THERE, KING," SAID I TO HIM. YOU BOYS CAN'T HAVE THIS TREAT. 'TODAY IS FRIDAY AND YOU KNOW BOYS DON'T EAT ANY MEAT."



"WHEN TROUBLE BREWS," SAID MRS. TIX, "YOU SEEM TO BE RIGHT THERE" SHE SWUNG HER CANE AND SENT HIM HIGH AND FLYING THROUGH THE AIR.







BOWS AN' ARROWS

TO-NIGHTS PROGRAM IS DEDICATED TO BEAR CAVE CORNERS.

GONG

Ooo- IT'S MY SWEETHEART TOMMY!

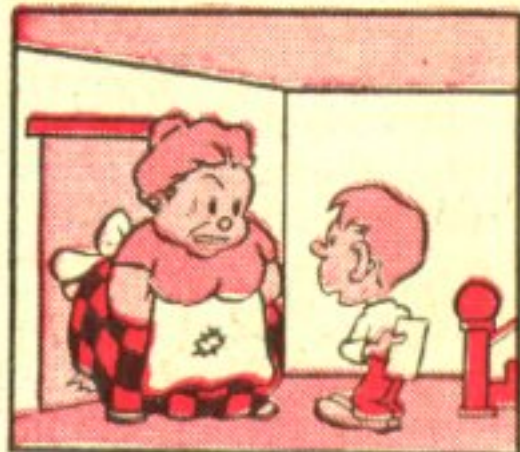
AND TOMMY CHIPMUNK WILL SING.

OH, SWEETHEART, COME BACK TO ME!

I'M COMING, TOMMY!

HERE I AM, TOMMY!

Star Jokes



DO YOU SEE?

Mrs. Smith: "Johnny, let me see your report card."

Johnny: "Mother, I'm afraid I didn't do so well this month in class, because my grades are all under water!"

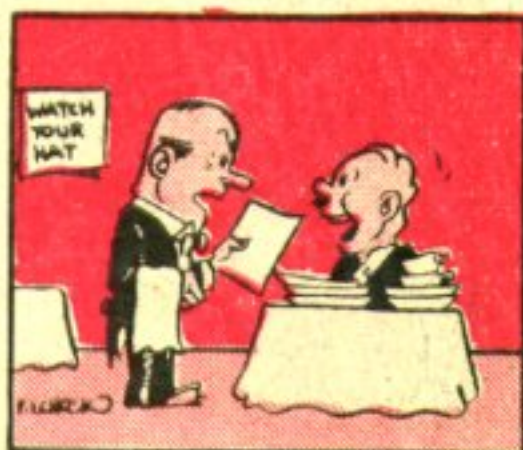
Mrs. Smith: "Under water? Good heavens, what's that?"

Johnny: "Well, Mother, they are all under the 'C' level."

IN THE COOLER MANNER

Prisoner 9999: "Hey, Guard, this being a holiday and all, how about getting me some ice cream for dinner?"

Guard 99: "Oh, yeah? Who ever heard of getting ice-cream in a 'can'?"



AN IMPROVEMENT

Headwaiter: "Sorry, sir, but you'll either have to pay your bill at once or leave!"

Tipsy Tom: "That's awfully kind of you. You see, the last hotel I was in the headwaiter made me do both!"

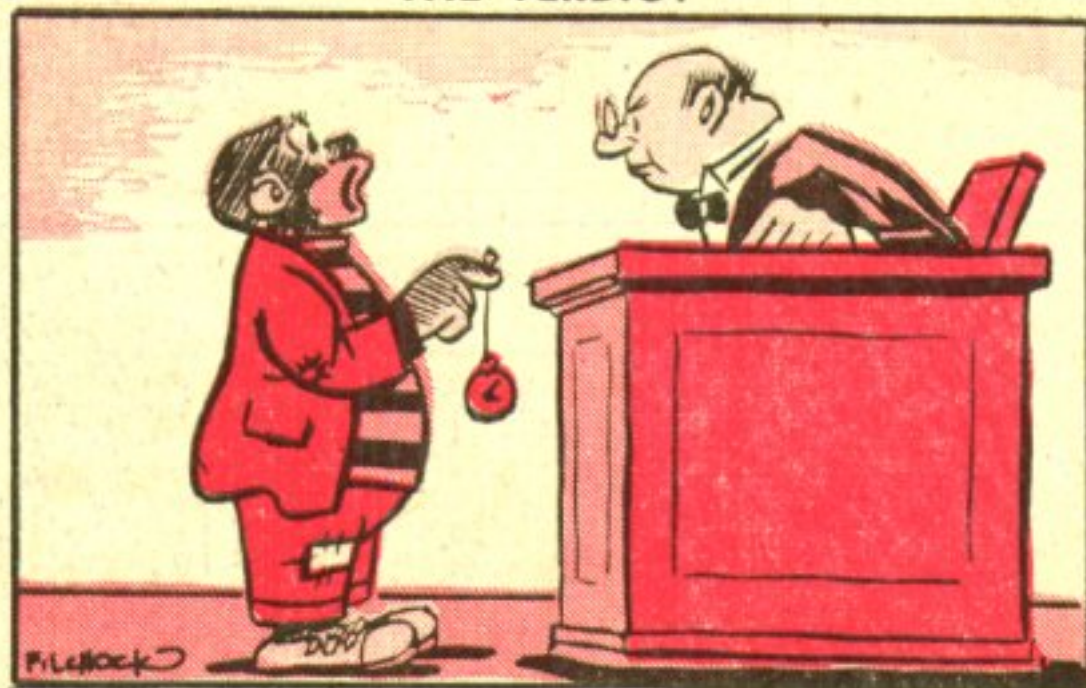
ON ITS WAY

Prisoner No. 57698 had escaped, sawing through the bars of his cell. The Prison Warden was inspecting the window when one of the guards came by and said:

"Letter for No. 57698!"

"Better send it back to the Post Office," said the Warden, "and mark it 'Moved'—'Left No Forwarding Address.'"

THE VERDICT



The Judge: "Rastus, I'm glad to tell you that the jury has brought in a verdict of acquittal!"

Rastus: "What's that you said, Judge, sir?"

The Judge: "You have been exonerated, Rastus"

Rastus: "Beg pardon, Judge, your Honor?"

The Judge: "I say, you are free"

Rastus: "Oh! Sir! Thank you, Judge, your Honor Does that mean, Judge, dat I kin keep de watch?"

EMPTY WORDS

First Lifer: "Hey, you dumb guy, that letter you mailed your brother was empty!"

Second Ditto: "Yep, I know it. My brother can't read anyway!"

THROUGH THE REAR DOOR

A police sergeant and a rookie patrolman were sent by the captain to watch a house where a burglar was suspected of being in hiding. After a while, it was pretty evident that the burglar had made a get-away. The sergeant began questioning the rookie:

"How could he get away? Didn't you watch all the exits, as I told you to do?"

"Yes, sergeant, I did," answered the patrolman, "but I guess I overlooked the entrances, and he must have gone out by one of them."

JESTS & JOKE



SOME PAIN

Mike: "You say that your wooden leg gave you an awful pain yesterday? How could that happen?"

Ike: "Well, you see, a fellow got hold of it, and hit me on the head with it."

MODERN LAW

Uncle Dan: "What's the matter, Uncle Tom, you seem to be worried about something."

Uncle Tom: "That's right, I am. The dentist has just told me he would take away my bicuspid molar."

Uncle Dan: "Pretty bad, isn't it? Don't let that dentist get away with it. Just put it in your wife's name, and nobody can take it from you."

THE ARGUMENT SETTLED

Pretty Girl: "I just received this beautiful ring for a birthday present, and some of my friends say it's an aquamarine stone, while others call it aquimarine. Which is right?"

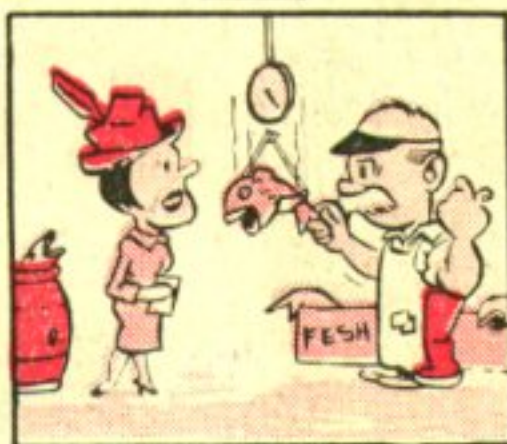
Jeweler: "Well, as a matter of fact, both sides are wrong. The right way to say it is 'glass'."

BAD SIGNS

It was in the dead of night, and the new man had just gone on duty behind the counter when the stranger walked in. There was nobody in the lunchroom, and the command rang out in the stillness of the place.

"Better stick 'em up now!"

Trembling, the night man went over to the window, and put up the signs reading: TRY OUR PANCAKE BREAKFAST, and START THE DAY WITH A HAM AND EGG PLATTER!



ALL THAT GLITTERS

Mrs. McGulicutt: "What's the matter with your fish today? It certainly doesn't look very good to me."

Fish peddler: "Well, ma'am, if you're looking for handsome fish, the place to go is at the pet shop, and see the gold fish."

RIGHT DRESS!

Guard: "Hey, there Prisoner 9999, you want to be careful with that striped suit you have on!"

Prisoner: "Well, it's my Sunday suit, ain't it?"

Guard: "Yeh, but the Warden wants it to wear at a masquerade ball tonight."

SOME MEMORY!

"Who knows what this man, whose statue we see before us now, was famous for?" asked the teacher of a group of students who were on a tour of Washington, D. C.

For a moment, there was deep thinking, and finally one hand went up.

"Well, Danny, why did they erect a monument for this famous person? Tell the class."

"Because of his 'memory', Danny proudly replied.

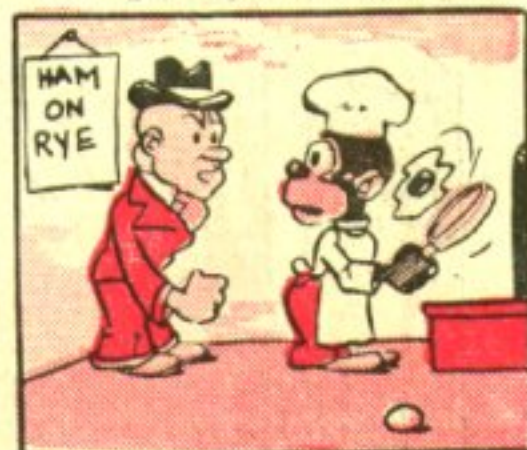
"How do you figure that out, Danny?" asked the teacher, much surprised.

"Well", answered Danny, "doesn't it say on the monument that it was 'To the Memory of——' the famous man?"

TWO UP!

Lunchroom headman: "Did you put up anything to take out while I was on that last delivery, cook?"

Chief cook: "Yessir, boss! I don' put up mah hands!"



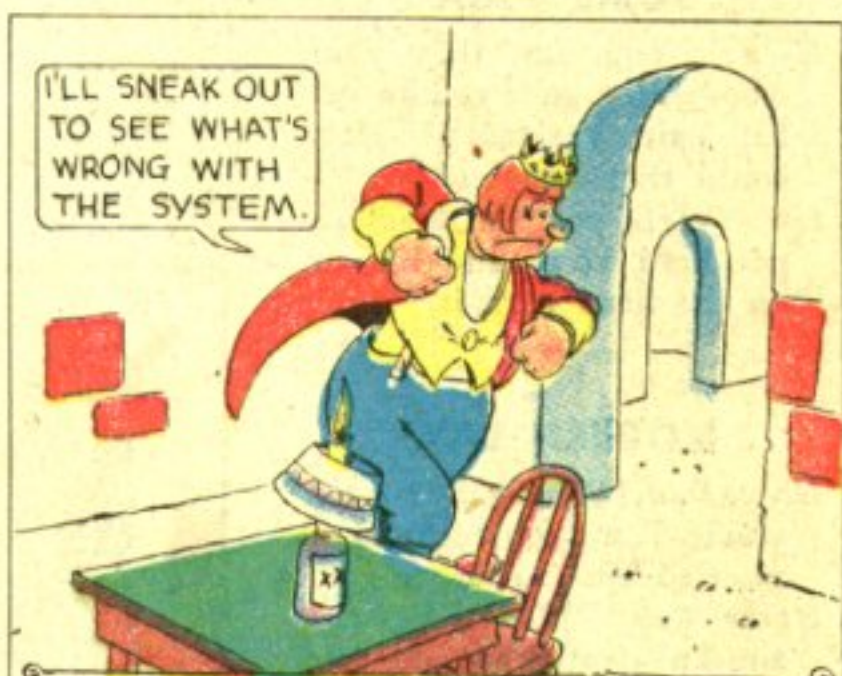
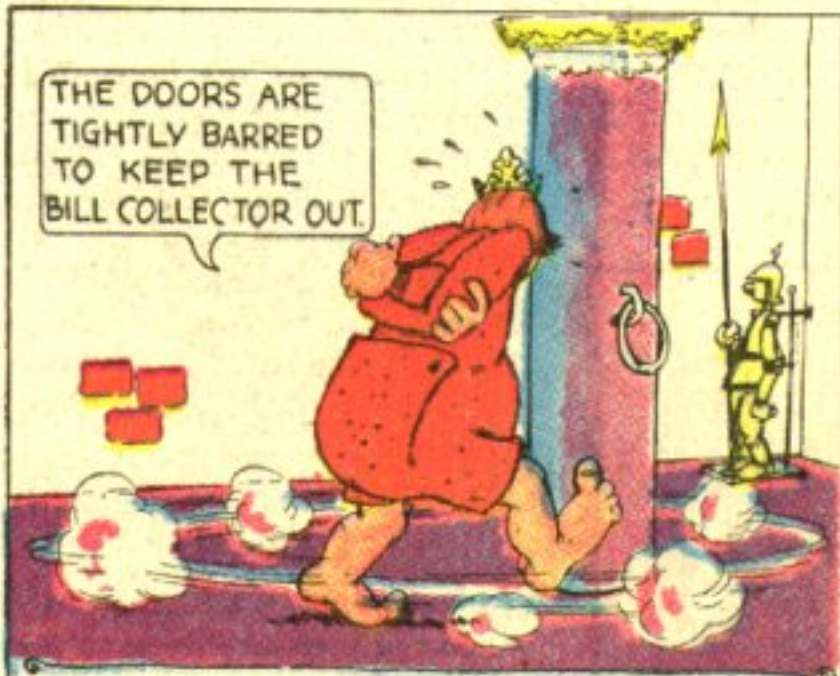
Lunchroom head: "What are you talking about, cook?"

Chief cook: "Well, you see, boss, two gent'men come in, an' don' told me to put my hands up while they took the money out of the cash register!"

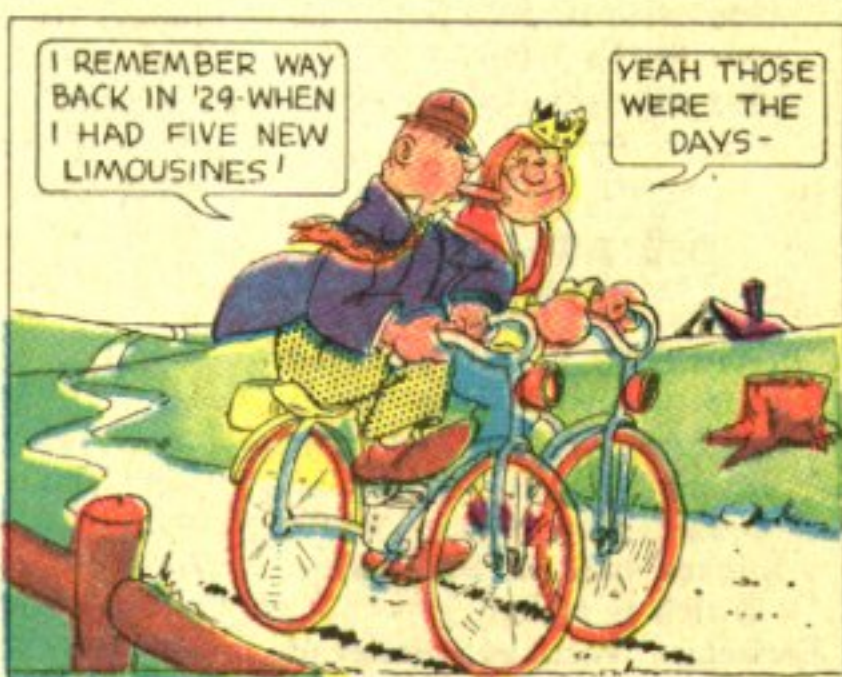
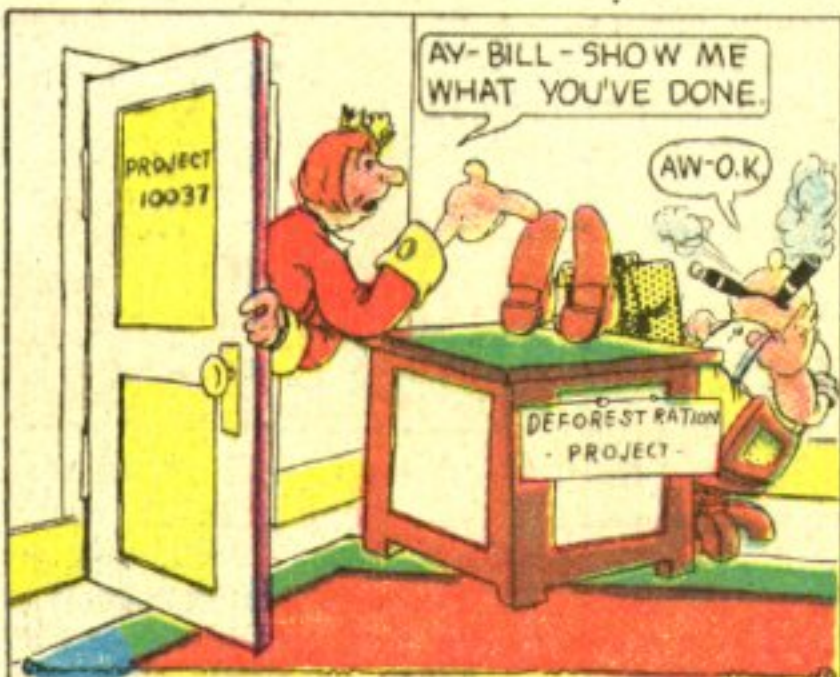
King Koles' Kourt



"PLEASE SETTLE UP YOUR BANK ACCOUNT" IS WHAT THE KING HAD READ
"YOUR CREDIT'S GONE RIGHT ON THE BLINK," IS WHAT THE BANKER SAID.



"NOT ONE OF YOU IS ON THE JOB, - YOU'RE SLEEPING ALL DAY LONG. IT'S UP TO ME TO HOP AROUND AND FIND OUT WHAT IS WRONG."

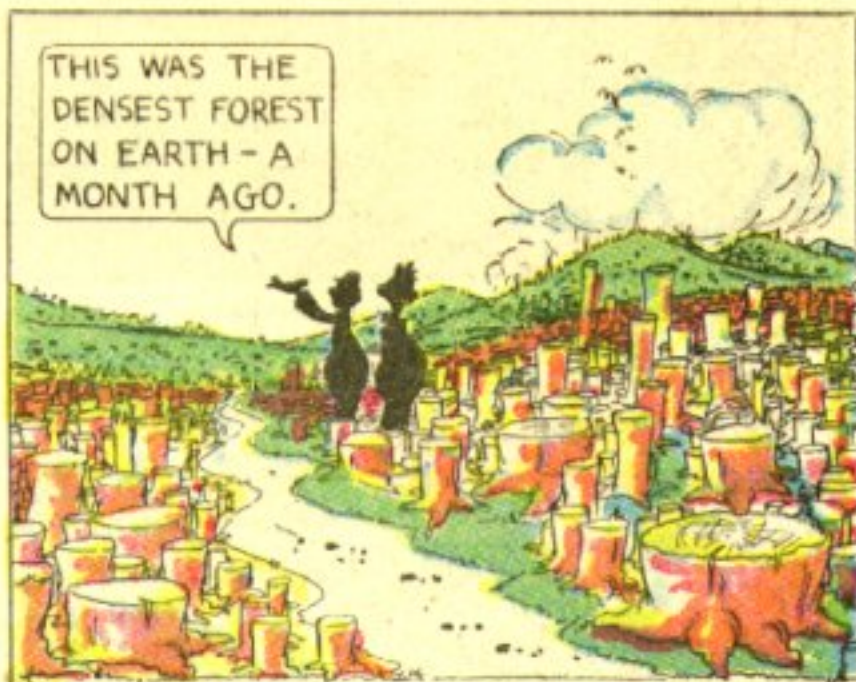


"O DEAR OLD KING - PLEASE CALM YOURSELF - I'LL TAKE YOU OUT OF TOWN; THE PROJECT I'M IN CHARGE OF IS TO CHOP THE OLD TREES DOWN"



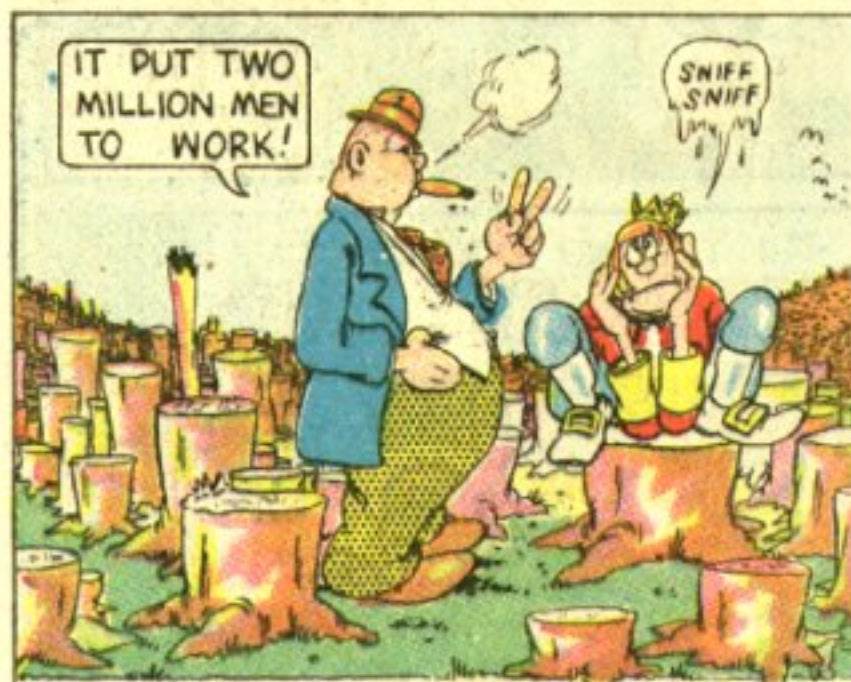
THIS IS OUR
JOB-TO CUT
DOWN TREES!

OFF TO THE COUNTRY THEY BOTH RODE,
AND O WHAT SIGHTS THEY SEEN.
THE TREES WERE CHOPPED DOWN LEFT AN' RIGHT
WITH AXES SHARP AND KEEN.



THIS WAS THE
DENSEST FOREST
ON EARTH - A
MONTH AGO.

"IT SEEMS TO ME NO TREES ARE LEFT,"
THE KING REMARKED AT LAST.
"FROM NOW ON TREES IN MY DOMAIN
ARE THINGS LONG GONE AND PAST.



IT PUT TWO
MILLION MEN
TO WORK!

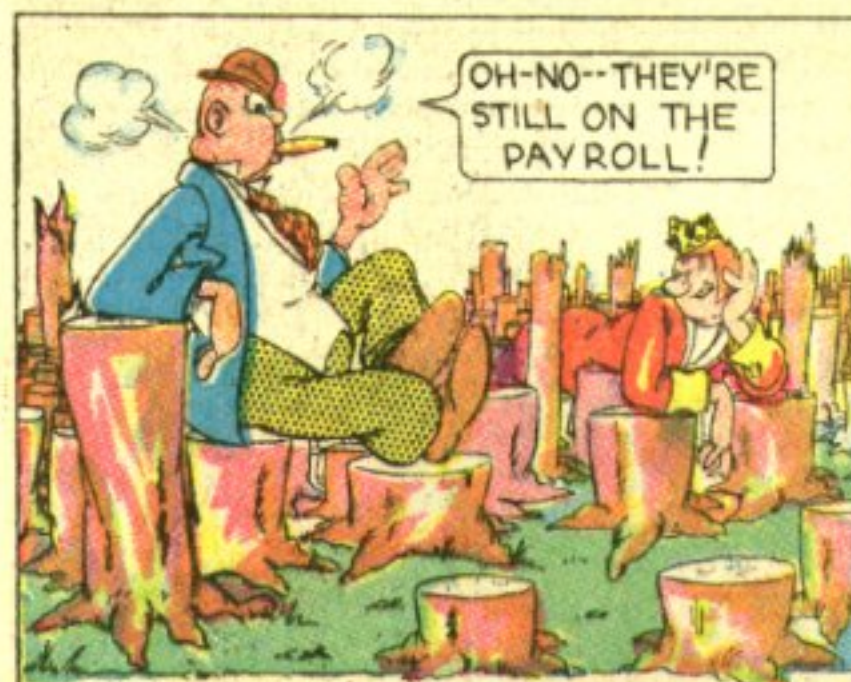
SNIFF
SNIFF

"BUT WHAT BECAME OF ALL THE MEN
WHO DID THIS THOROUGH JOB?
THEIR WORK IS THROUGH-WHERE ARE THEY NOW?
HIS VOICE BROKE IN A SOB.



SHUCKS- THE POOR
FELLOW'S - THEY'RE
NOW UNEMPLOYED.

THE SECRETARY THEN REPLIED,
"IT'S TRUE THEIR WORK IS DONE -
BUT THEY'RE STILL ON THE PAYROLL, KING.
I'LL TELL YOU HOW IT'S DONE.



OH-NO--THEY'RE
STILL ON THE
PAYROLL!

"OUT THERE YOU SEE THEM EVERYONE-
AS HAPPY AS CAN BE.
THEY GET A PAYCHECK EVERY WEEK-
THANKS ARE DUE TO ME."



THERE THEY ARE
WAITING FOR MORE
TREES TO GROW.

"THERE ARE NO MORE TREES LEFT TO CHOP,
AND THAT FACT WE BOTH KNOW:
AND SO THEY'RE WAITING PATIENTLY
FOR BRAND NEW 'TREES' TO GROW."

The Last Pirate

BY
Carl
Burgos

ENGLAND AND FRANCE ARE AT WAR.-ROCCO, AFTER CAPTURING THE ENGLISH FLAGSHIP, LEARNS THAT MONTO, GOV. OF THE FRENCH INDIES, IS A TRAITOR!

SCENE-ABOARD THE BRITISH MAN O' WAR

-AYE! MONTO AGREED TO KEEP THE INDIES FREE OF FRENCH WARSHIPS!

-THE TRAITOROUS DOG, HE MUST BE BROUGHT TO JUSTICE!



-OGRAN!-I'M GOING ASHORE TO SETTLE THIS RAT MONTO.-IF I'M NOT BACK BY DAWN, YOU'LL KNOW THAT I'M IN TROUBLE!

AYE, ROCCO!-BUT TAKE CARE MONTO, IS A SLY PERSON!



-A DINGY IS LOWERED OVER THE PORT-SIDE, AND ROCCO ROWS SWIFTLY TO SHORE.



-THIS IS GOING TO BE ONE TIME MONTO SHALL PAY FULL WELL, FOR HIS BETRAYAL OF A TRUST.



-UH OH!- GUARDS!-AND IT'S LONG PAST CURFEW!....-BUT I MUST GET PAST THEM!

QUIET, AS USUAL EH, ANTON?

-AYE!



ON SHORE ENROUTE TO MONTO'S HOME ROCCO SUDDENLY STOPS.

-HEY THERE!-YE SEAWEEED - GET YE'SELF HOME! DON'T YE' KNOW, IT'S PAST THE CURFEW?

AYE! B-BUT THE HEAT IS TERRIFIC!-THOUGHT I'D GET SOME AIR!



AS ROCCO APPROACHES THE GUARDS TURN.



-JUMPIN' NEPTUNE!
-THAT MAN, I JUST
REMEMBERED---
-H-HE'S COUNT
ROCCO!!

WHAT?

-I KNEW HE LOOKED
FAMILIAR!--TOLD YOU I
SAW HIM ONCE!--THIS IS
IMPORTANT!--I GOT TO
GET TO THE GOVERNOR!

MEANWHILE

-WELL HERE'S MONTA'S
MANSION!--BUT WHAT'S
THIS?--LIGHTS AT THIS
LATE HOUR.....

-M-MN... HE'S GOT VISITORS!--LUCKY
FOR ME THIS WINDOW'S OPEN!--I
CAN HEAR EVERYTHING!--

-INSIDE THE
HOUSE

-WE WERE SENT HERE BY
THE KING TO VERIFY
REPORTS, THAT YOU DISPATCHED
2 SHIPS, IN TIME OF WAR, TO
CAPTURE ROCCO, THE PIRATE!
- IS THAT TRUE ?

-GENTLEMEN, -ALL I CAN
SAY, IS THAT, -I DIDN'T
KNOW THAT DIPLOMATS
LISTEN TO GOSSIP!



-THE ENGLISH WERE DEFEATED!
-YET YOU COME HERE AND
ACCUSE ME OF TREASON!
-IT'S RIDICULOUS!

-TRUE THE ENEMY
WERE BEATEN MONTA,
-BUT BY A LONE SHIP
BEARING NO FLAG!
-HOW DO YOU
ANSWER THAT?



I CAN ANSWER THAT
-THE LONE CRAFT IS
A PIRATE BRIG CALLED
"THE BLACK BESS"!--

-AT THAT MOMENT
ROCCO CLIMBS
THRU THE WINDOW.



-WHAT TH--
-WHO ARE YOU?
--GREAT SCOTT!!
-IT'S ROCCO THE PIRATE.

-COUNT
ROCCO
-TO YOU!



-TO BE BRIEF MEN, -A SHORT WHILE AGO.
AFTER MY MEN AND I, BOARDED THE
ENEMY FLAGSHIP - WE LEARNED THAT
MONTA MADE A DEAL WITH THE
ENGLISH CAPN. -TO KEEP THE INDIES
FREE OF FRENCH WARSHIPS --



-CAN YOU PROVE
THAT?

YES! - SINCE
THE ENGLISH CAPN.
IS MY PRISONER,
-YOU CAN HAVE HIM
FOR FURTHER PROOF.



-HAVE YOU LOST YOUR
TONGUE MONTA?
-SPEAK!-- OR DOES
THE TRUTH STUN
YOUR FOG-LIKE
BRAIN?--



IT'S NO USE- YES! I'M A TRAITOR!
-AND MY LAST ACT WILL BE
TO KILL ROCCO!!

MONTO WHIRLS AND
POINTS A DERRINGER
AT ROCCO'S HEAD-



-BUT BEFORE MONTO CAN
PULL THE TRIGGER,
ROCCO LEAPS FORWARD
AND GRASPS THE GUN-HAND



-BREAKING THE
GRIP ROCCO
LANDS A DYNAMITE
LEFT ON MONTO'S
JAW!



-THAT'LL HOLD MONTO FOR A WHILE
- BUT SINCE THE INDIES NOW NEEDS
A POWERFULL AND JUST GOVERNOR,
ME THINKS, THAT YOU, ROCCO
WOULD MAKE A
GREAT GOVERNOR !
- WHAT DO YOU
SAY !



-I ACCEPT, BUT ON ONE CONDITION!
... A COMPLETE AND UNCONDITIONAL
- PARDON FOR MY MEN !!



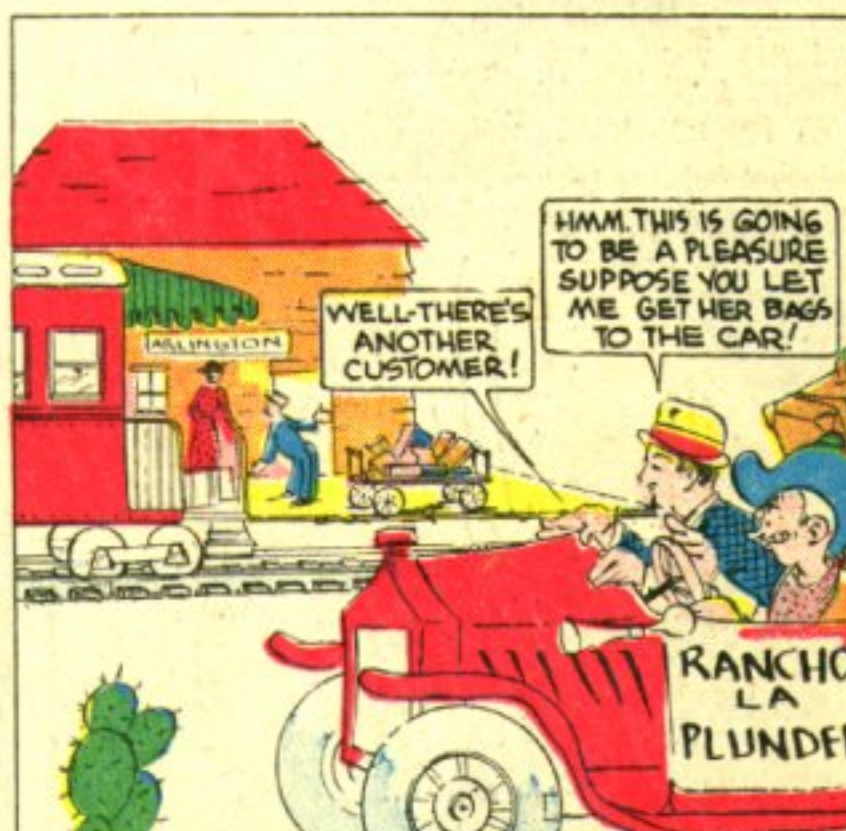
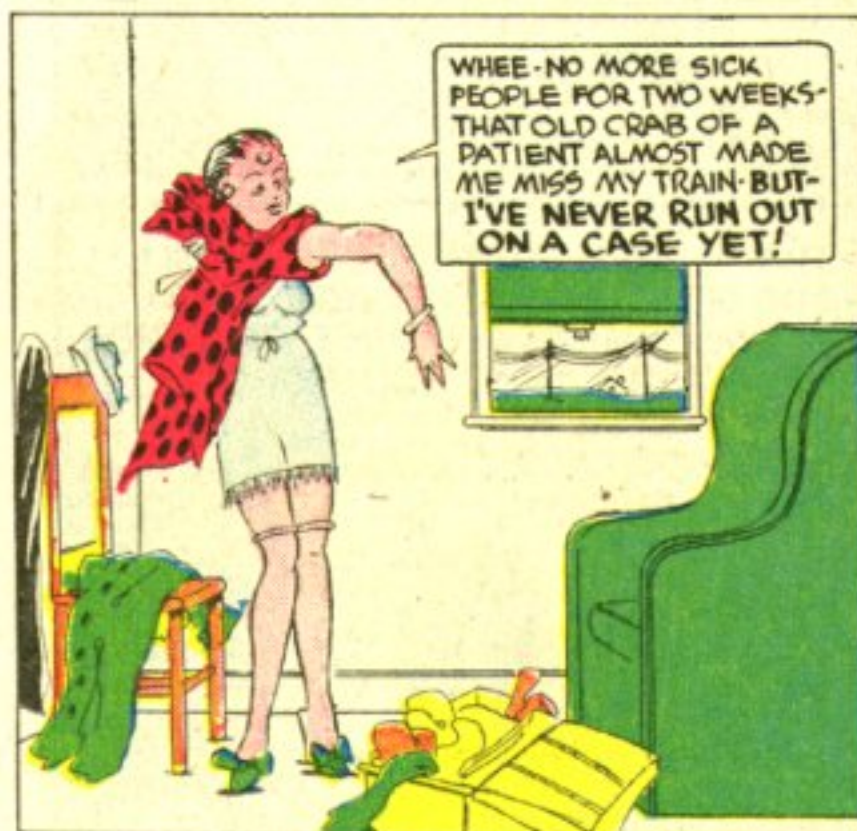
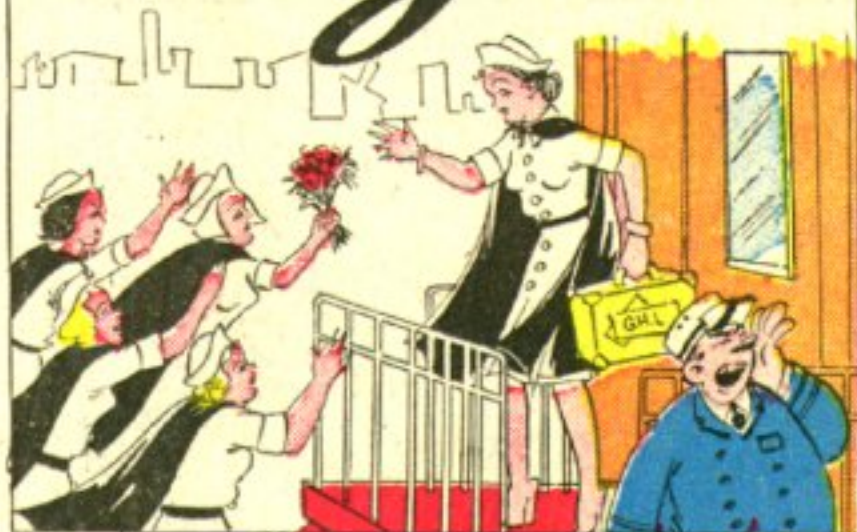
-GRANTED!-BUT FIRST WE MUST
SET SAIL TO GET
APPROVAL OF OUR
KING !

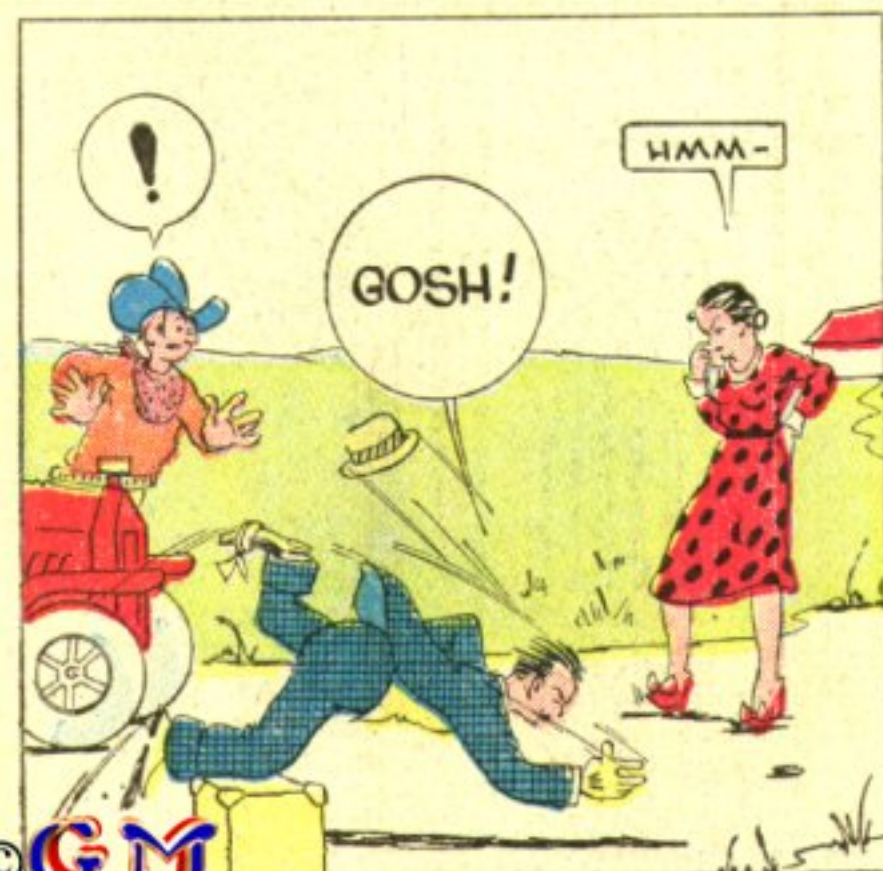
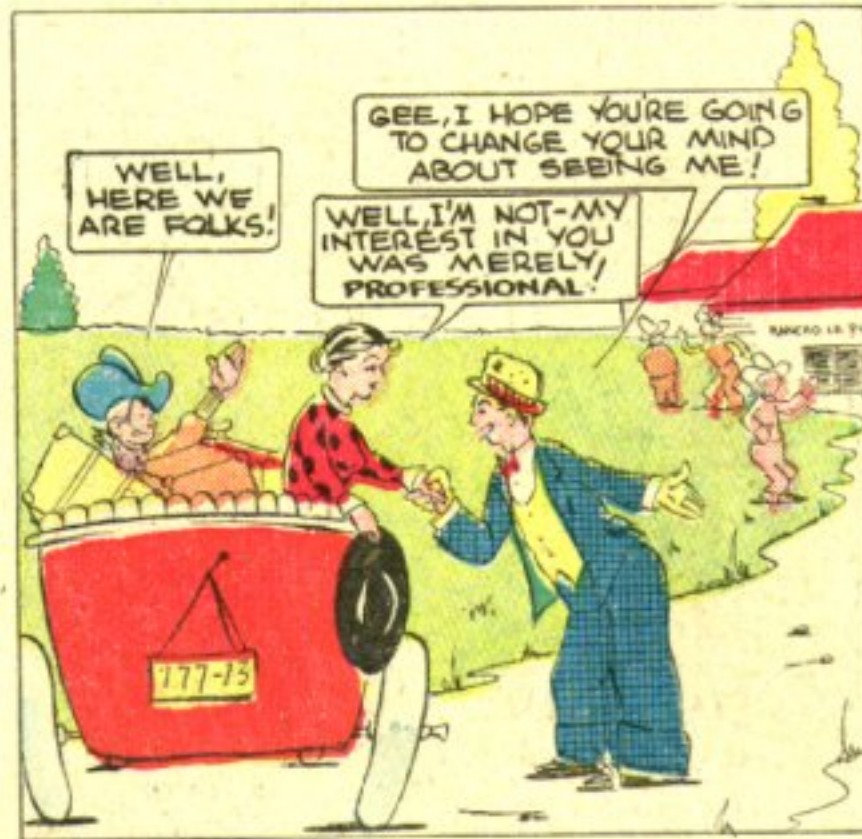
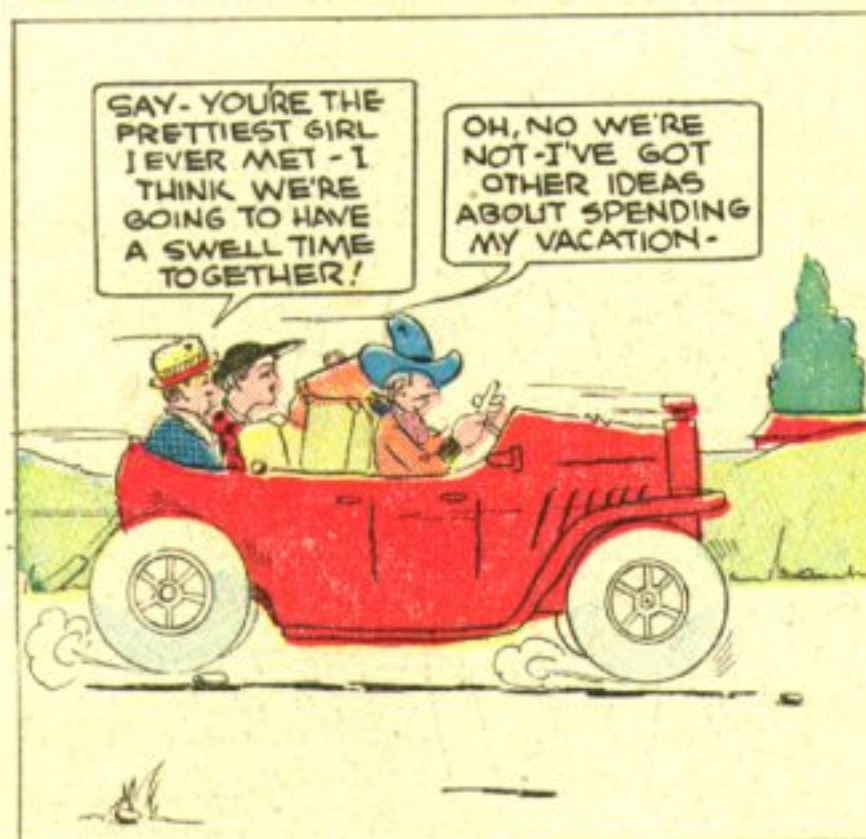
RIGHT !



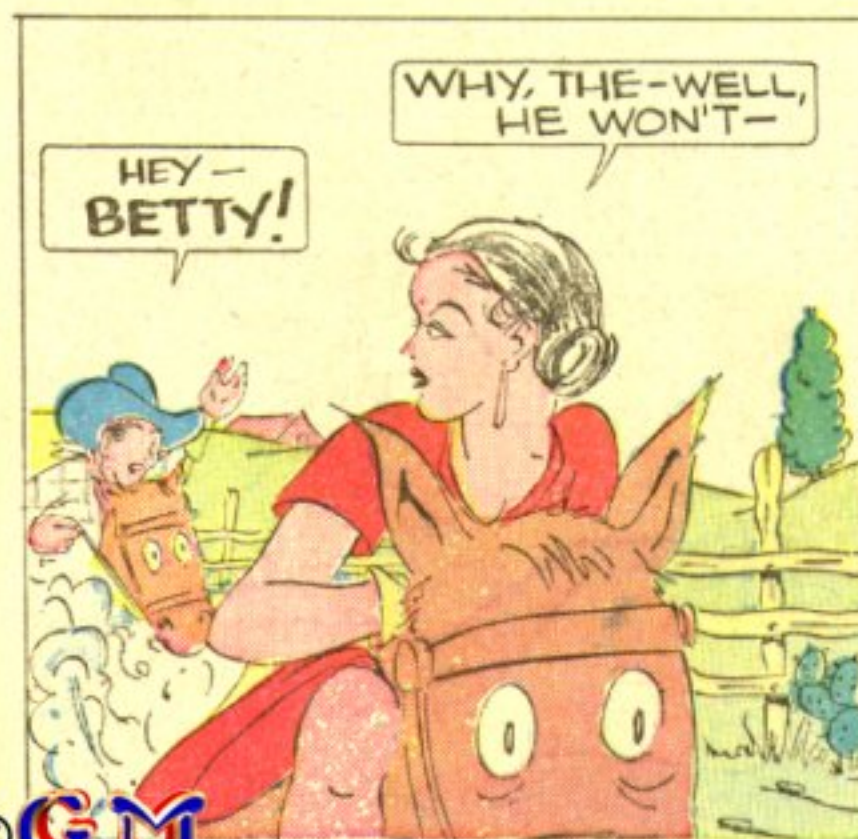
NEXT MONTH
"THE RAT"

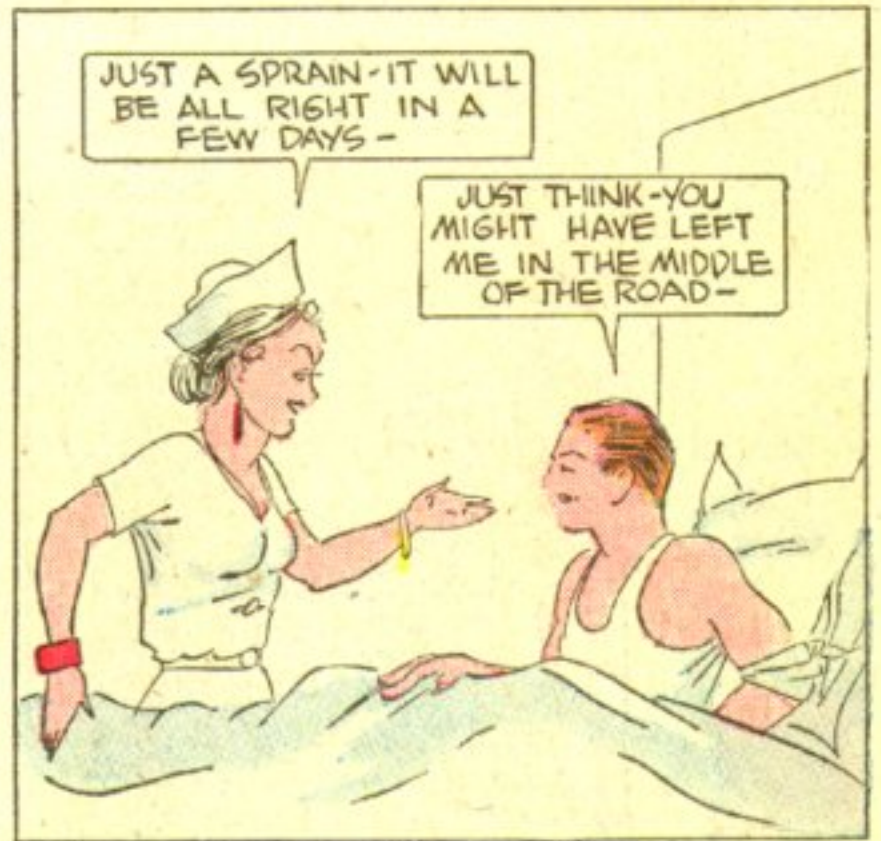
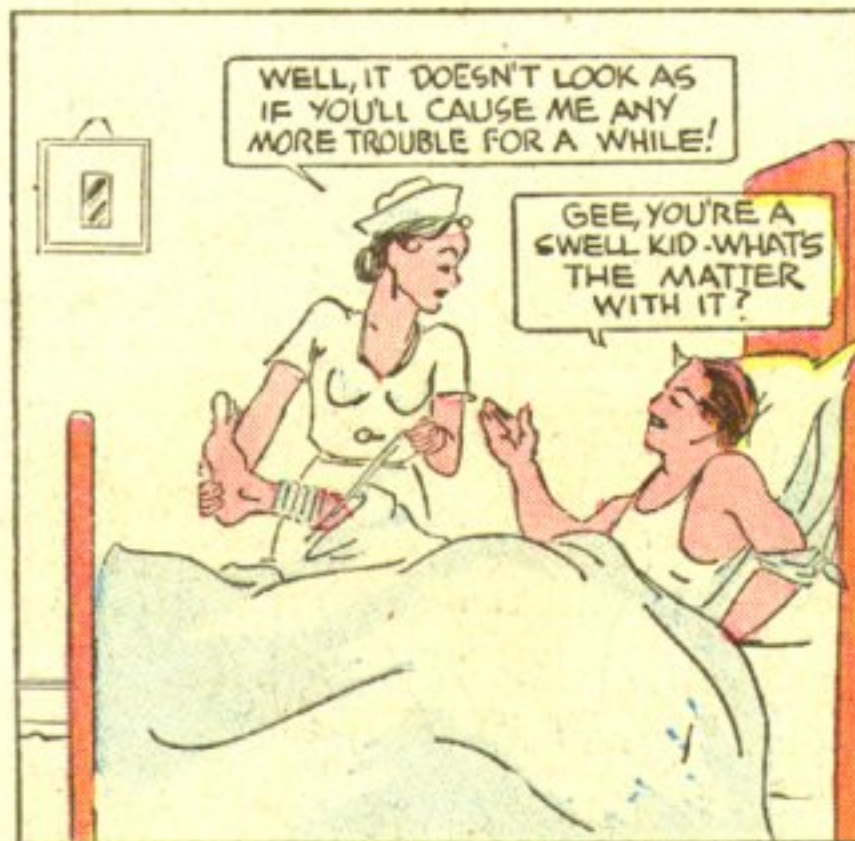
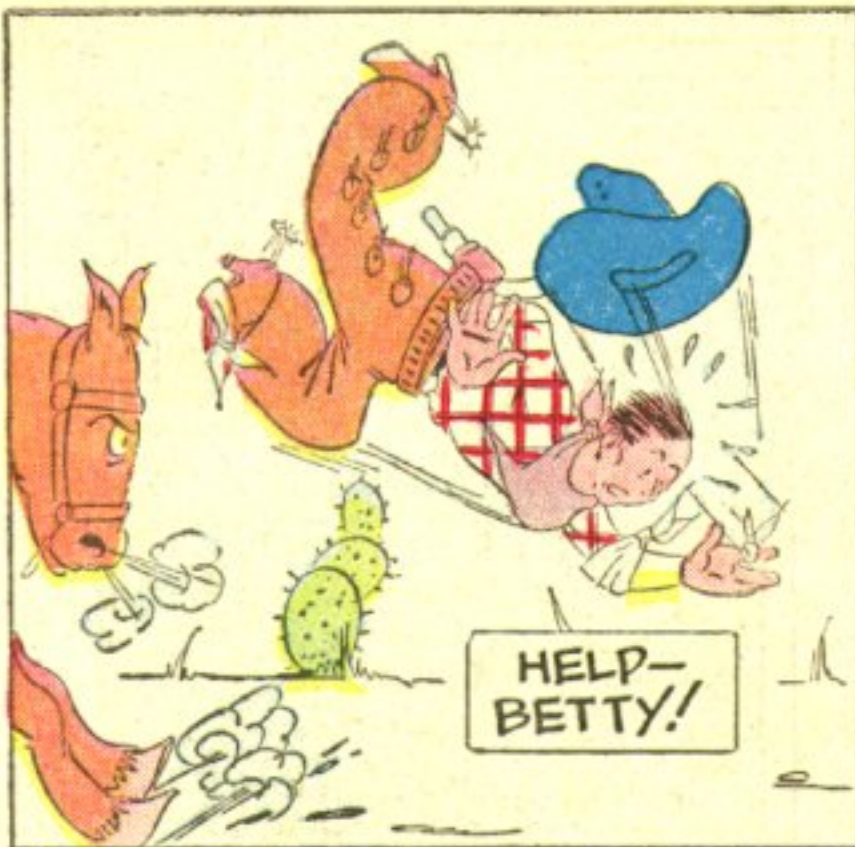
VACATION Cowgirl











BLACK AND TAN

HOUSES WRECKED-
DIRT CHEAP-HURRY IN!

BLACK AND TAN.
HOUSE
WRECKE

BOY-AH SHO'
DO WISH SOME
BUSINESS WOULD
COME ALONG-

SO DOES I-
AH NEEDS A
NEW SUIT!

OUT OF
ORDER

WE WRECK
ANYTHING
AND
EVERYTHING

-AN' TEAR THIS HOUSE
DOWN - HERE'S THE
ADDRESS!

YES, SAH, BOSS,
AN' WELL DO
A GOOD JOB!

HAS YO' GOT DE
ADDRESS, TAN?

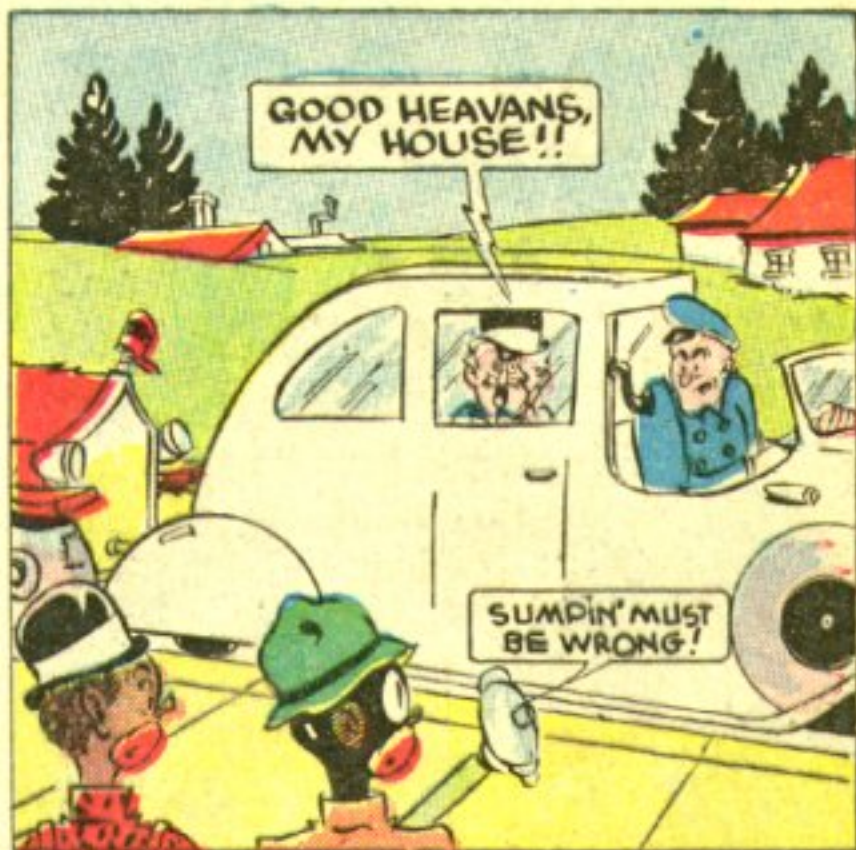
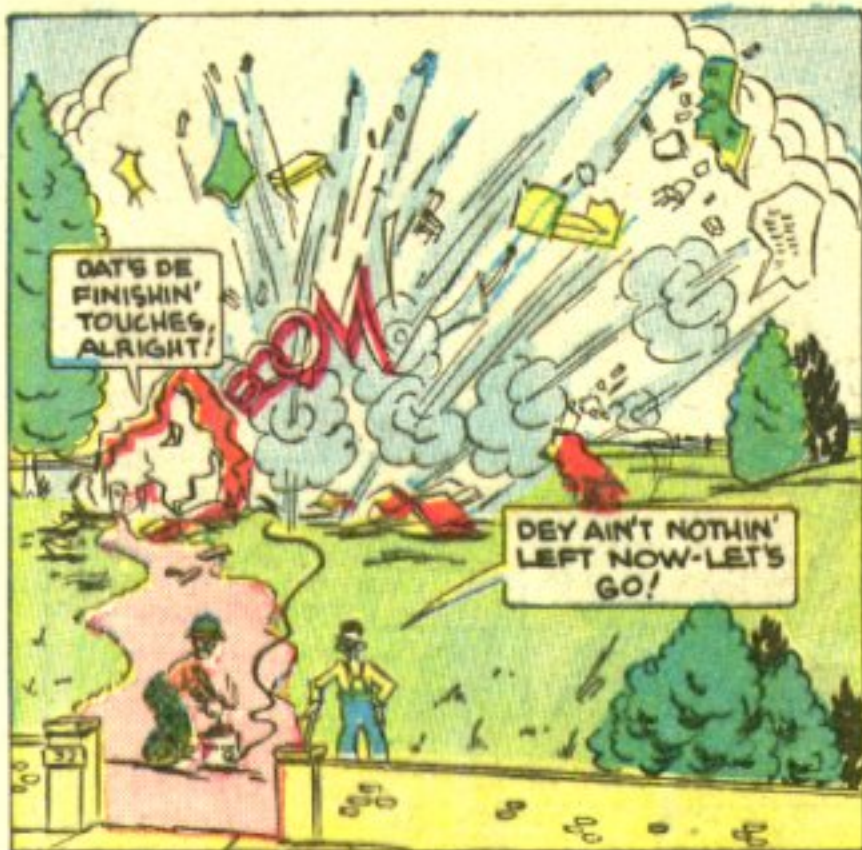
YES, SAH, 32
WILLOW
STREET!

-DIS DON'T LOOK LIKE
DE KIND OF HOUSE
T'WRECK-

FERGIT IT, AN'
GIT T'WORK-AH
NEEDS DAT
NEW SUIT!

BOY! WE SHO'AM
DOIN' A GOOD
JOB, AIN'T WE?

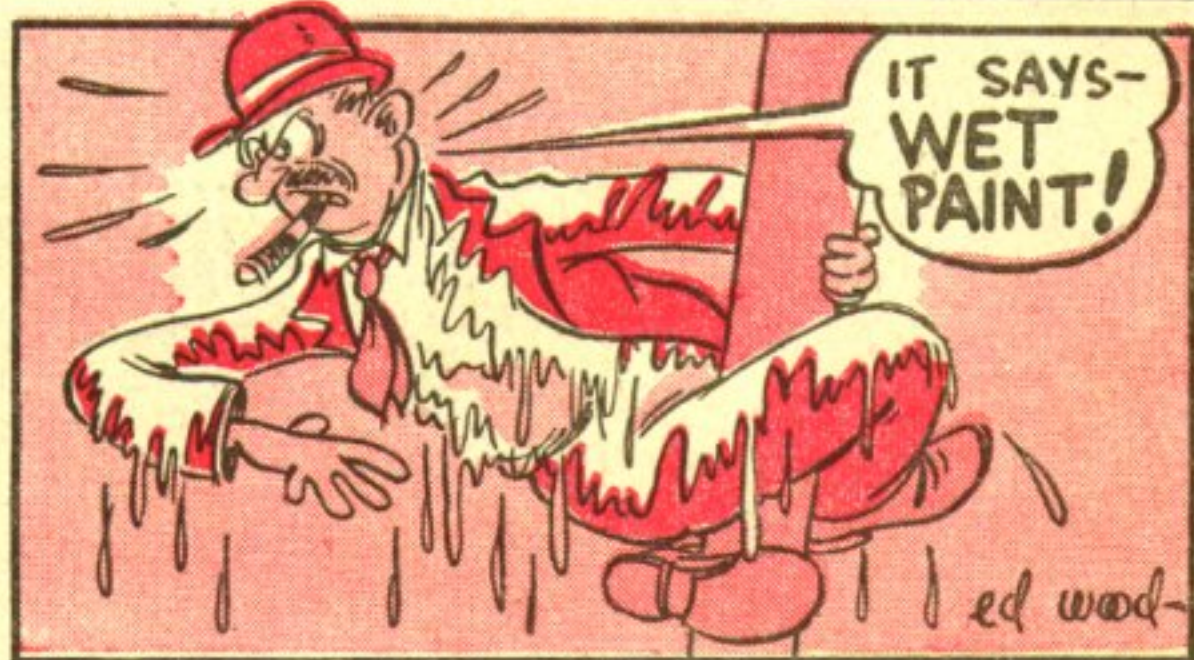
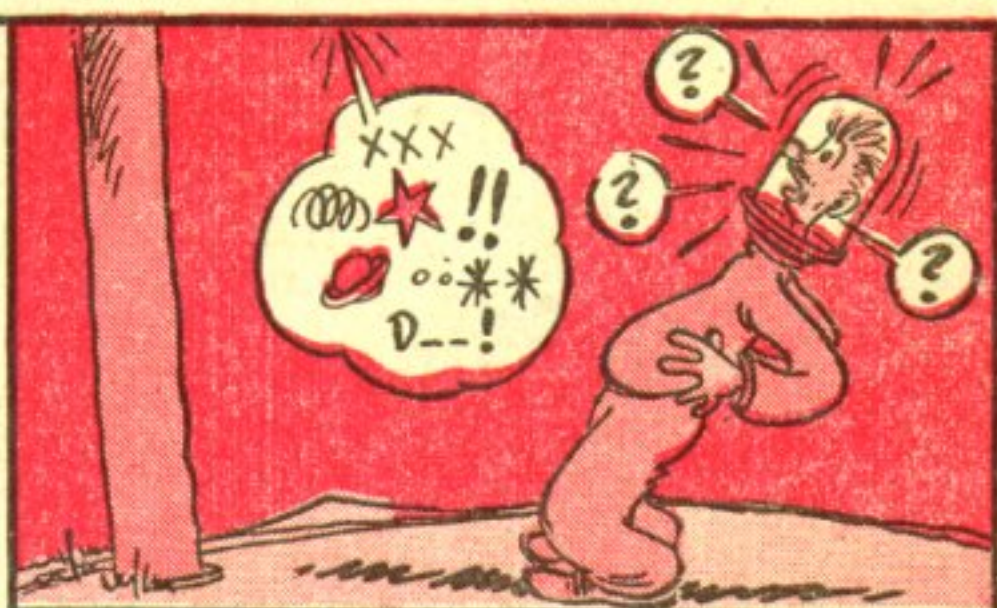
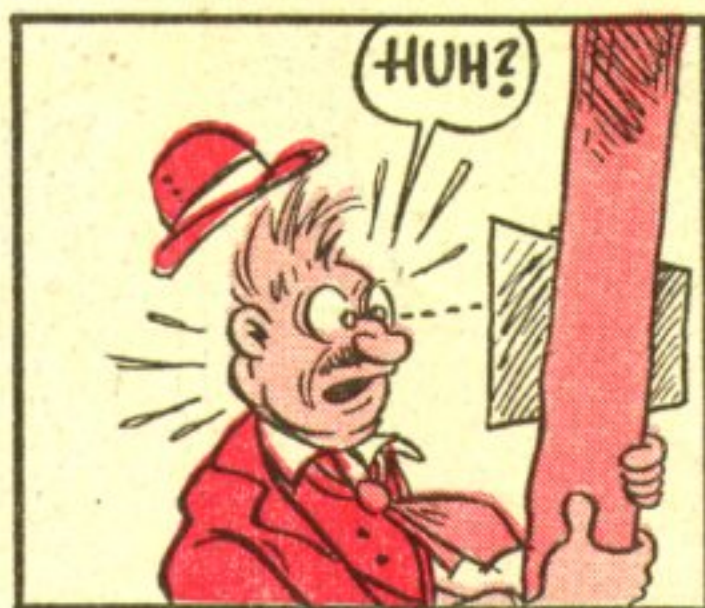
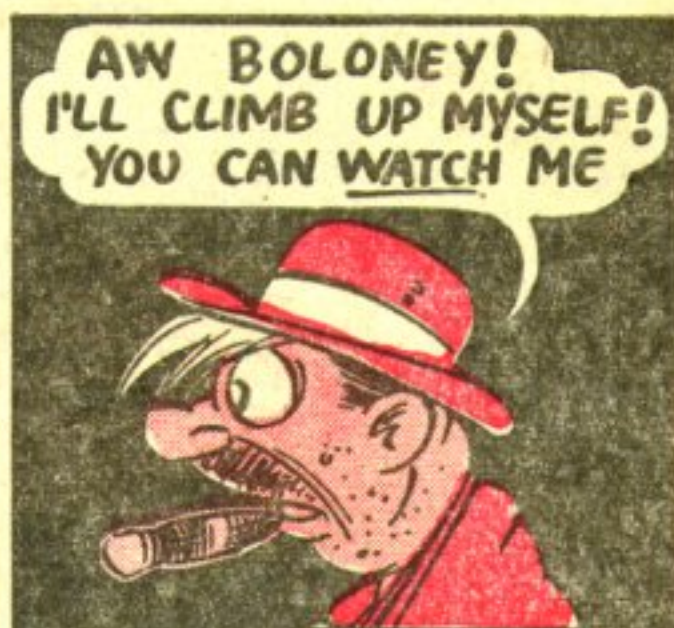
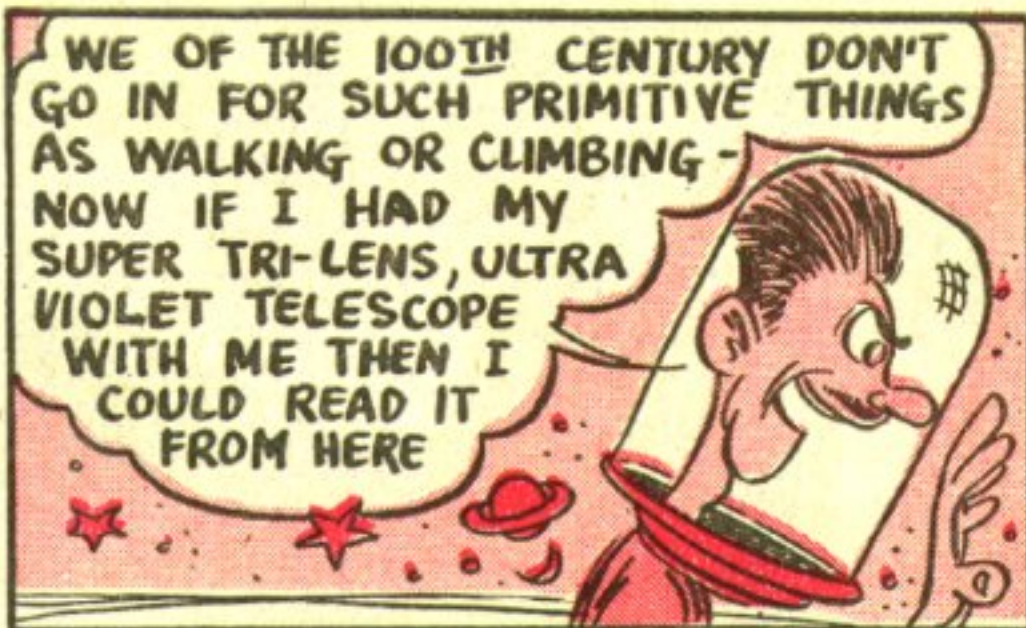
WE SHO'
AM, BLACK!

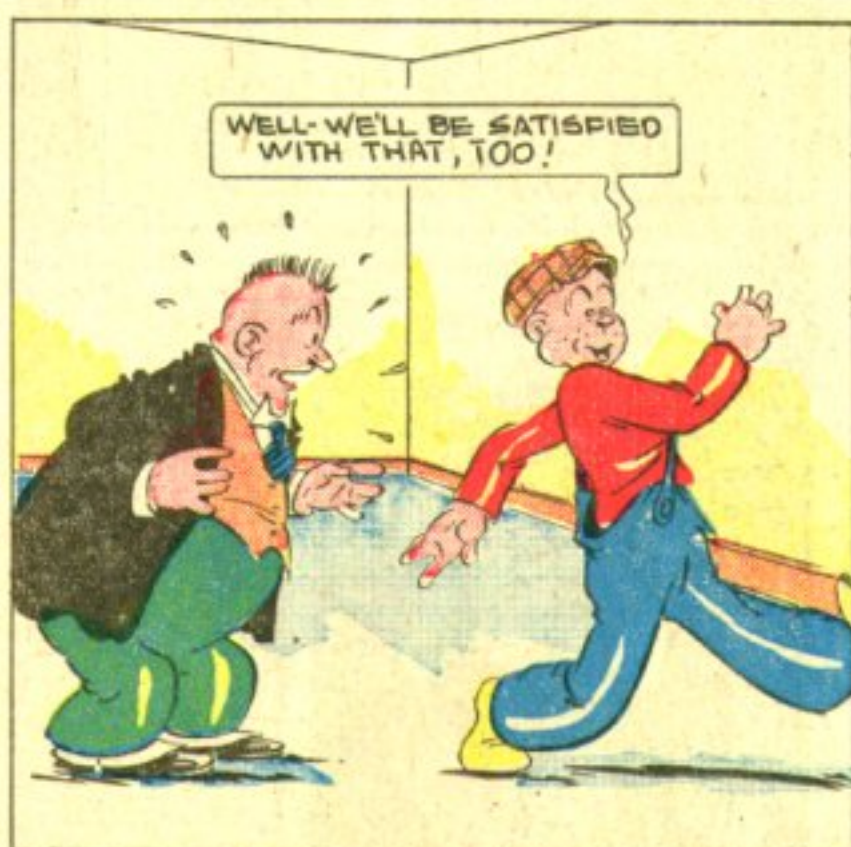
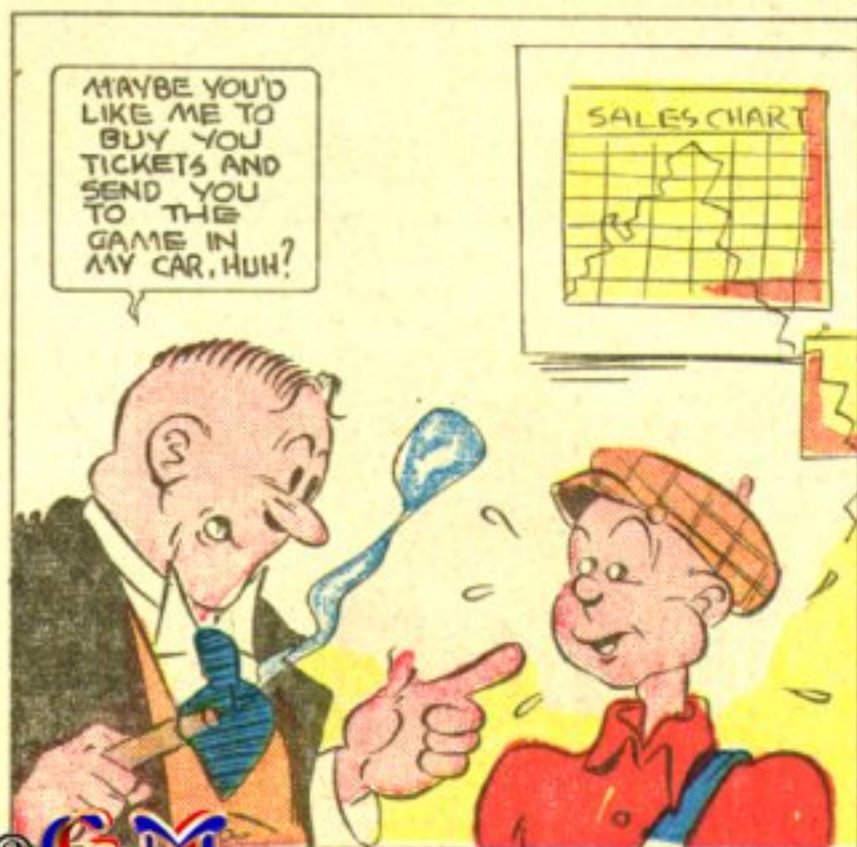
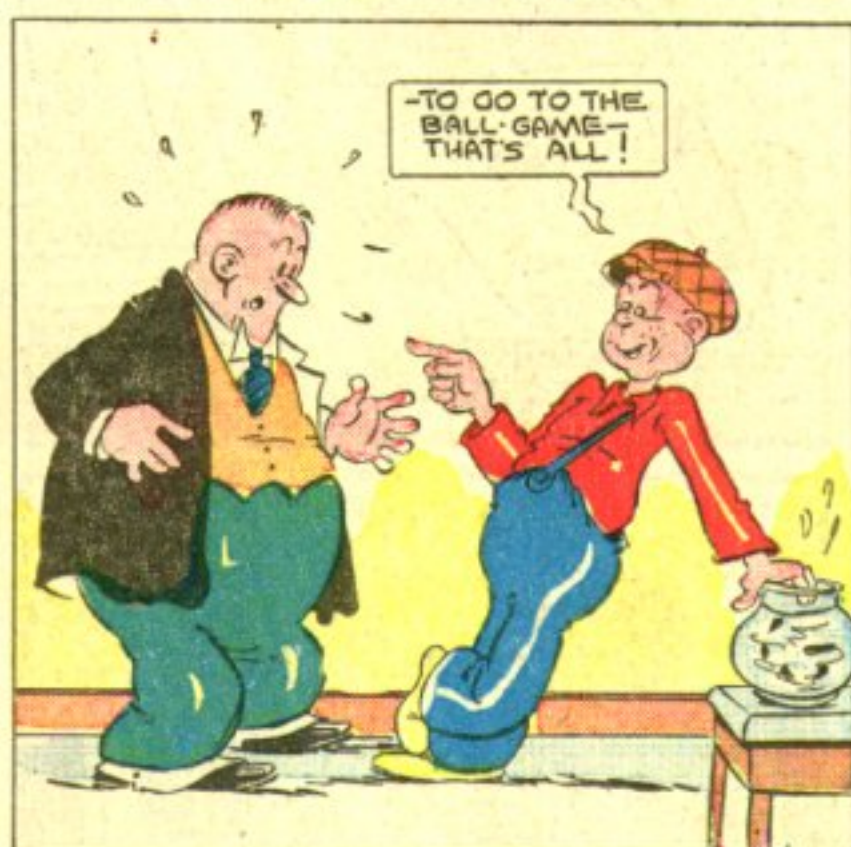
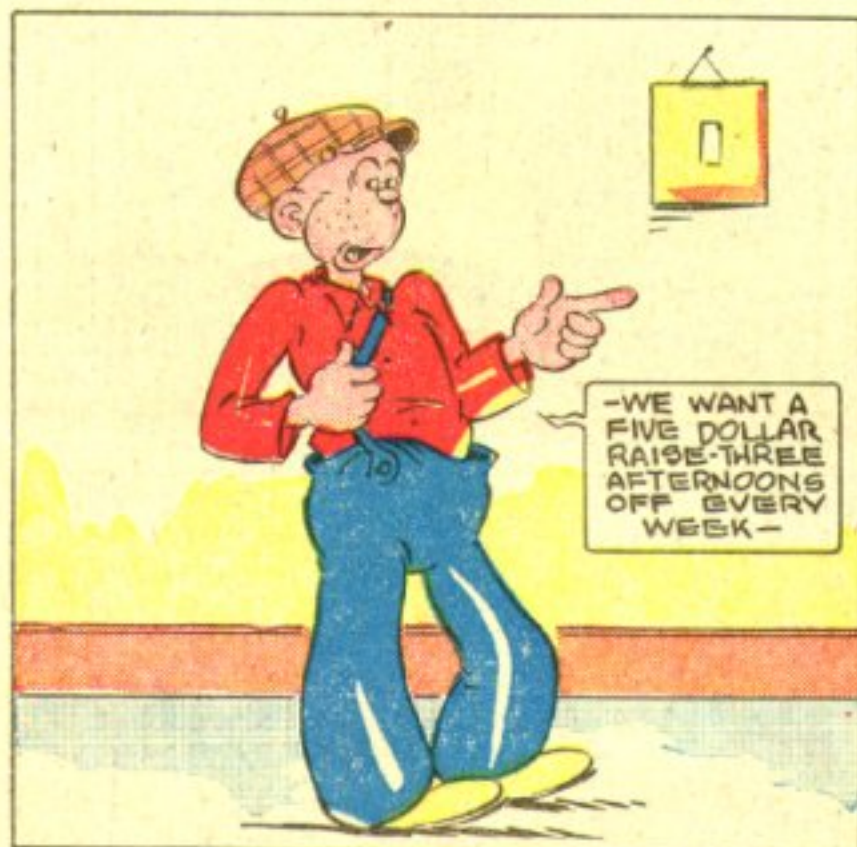
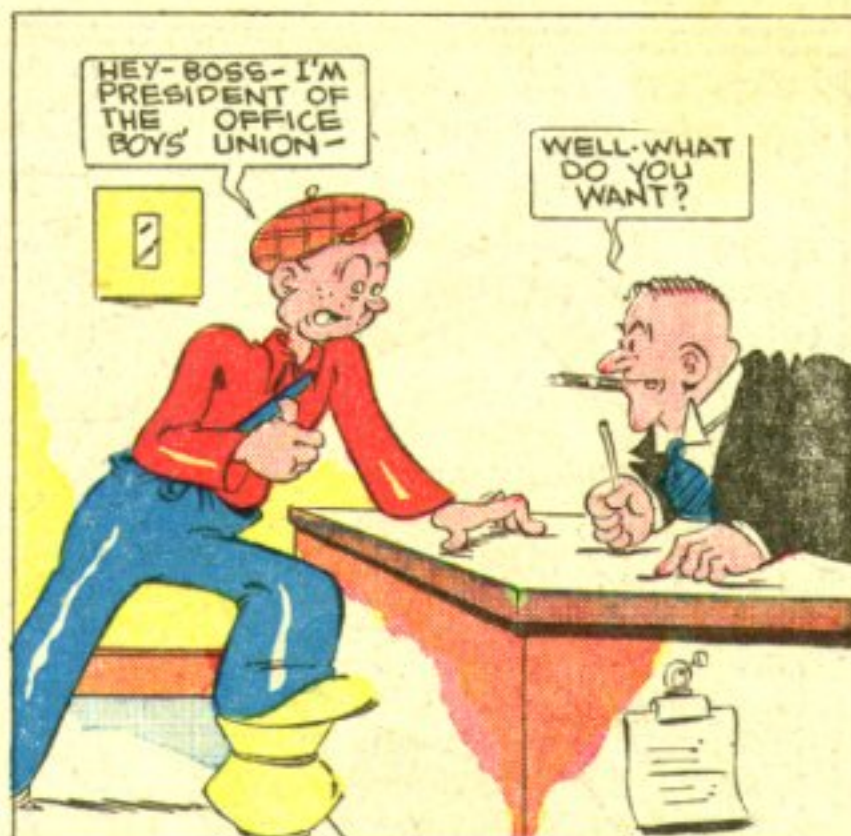


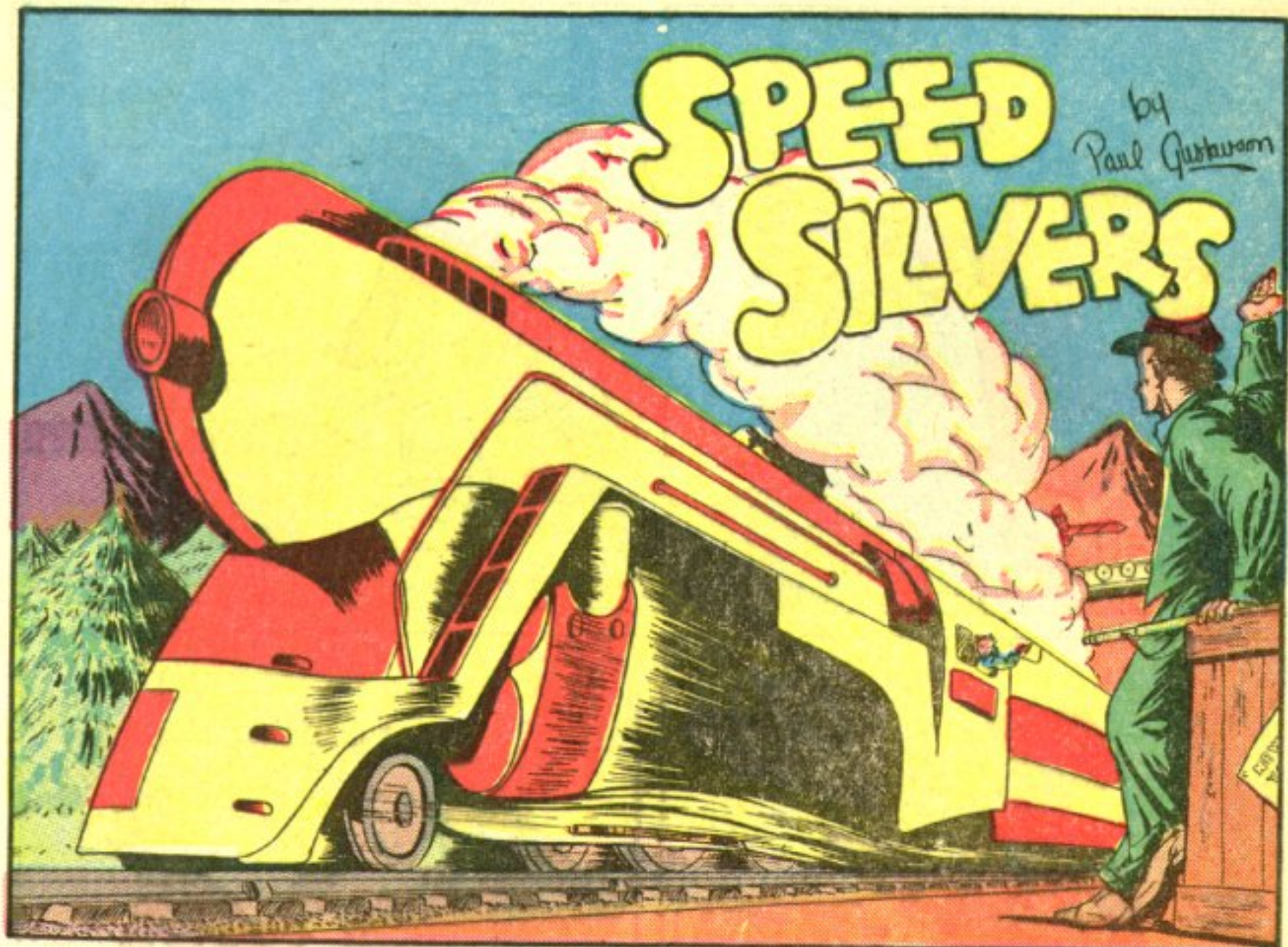
"DASH" of THE 100TH CENTURY.

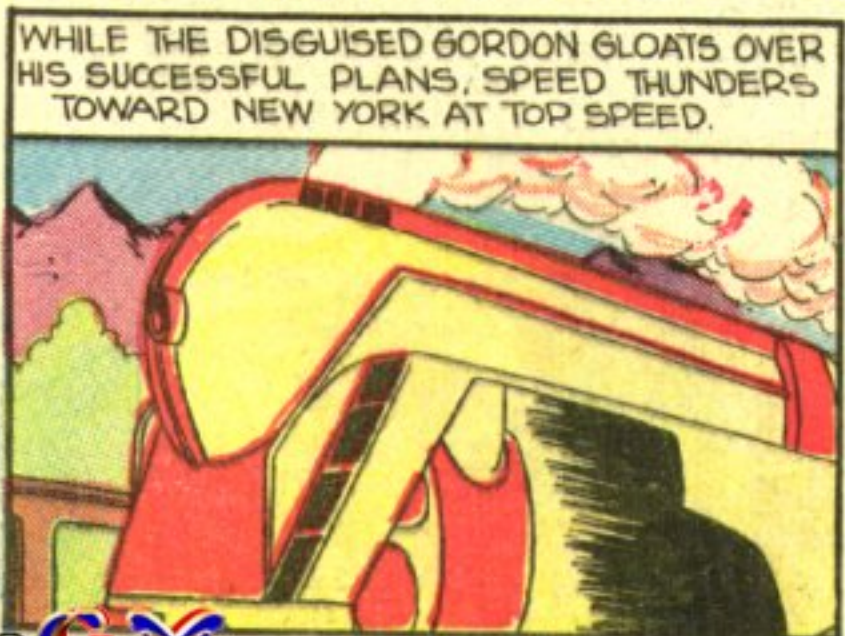
DASH AND SLOPPY PETE ORDERED THE EARTH-HEADQUARTERS TO CAMOUFLAGED THE EARTH SO THE MARS MEN COULDN'T SEE IT WHILE THEY WERE AT WAR!

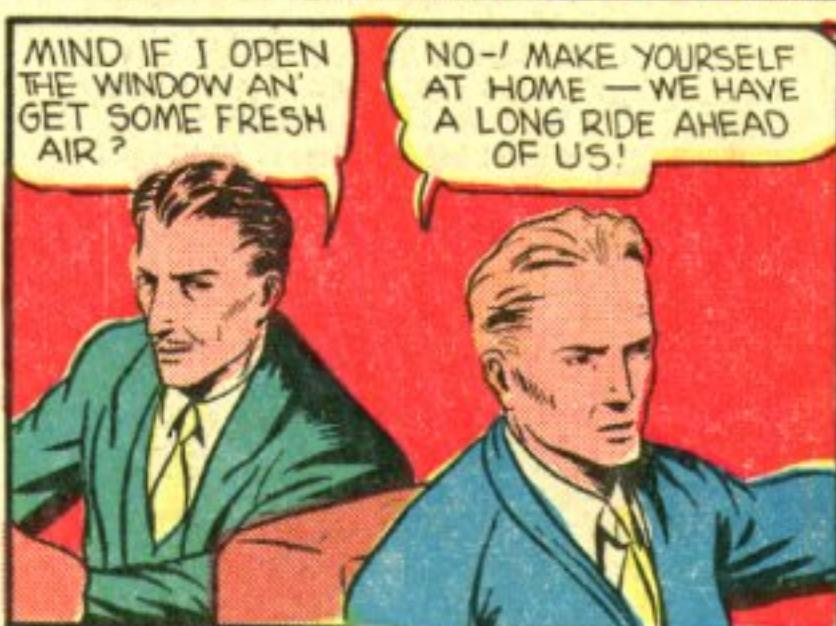
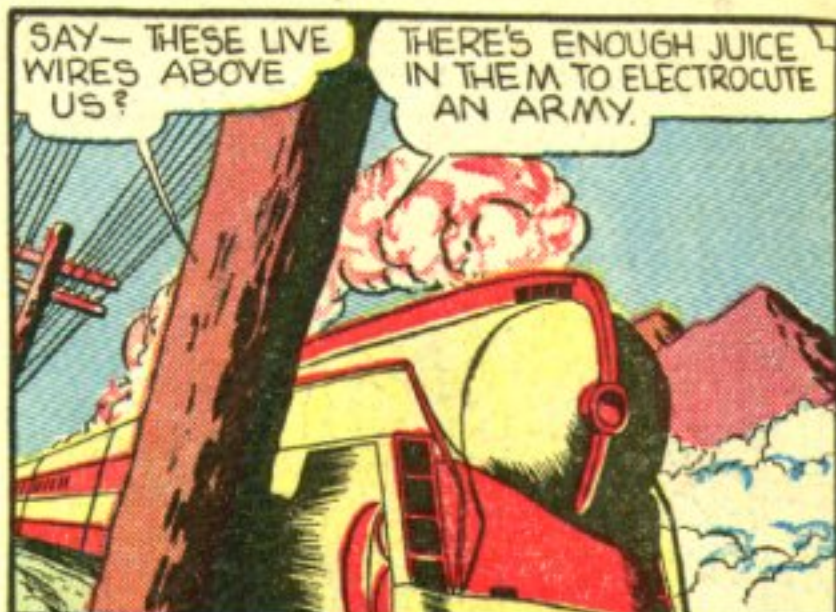
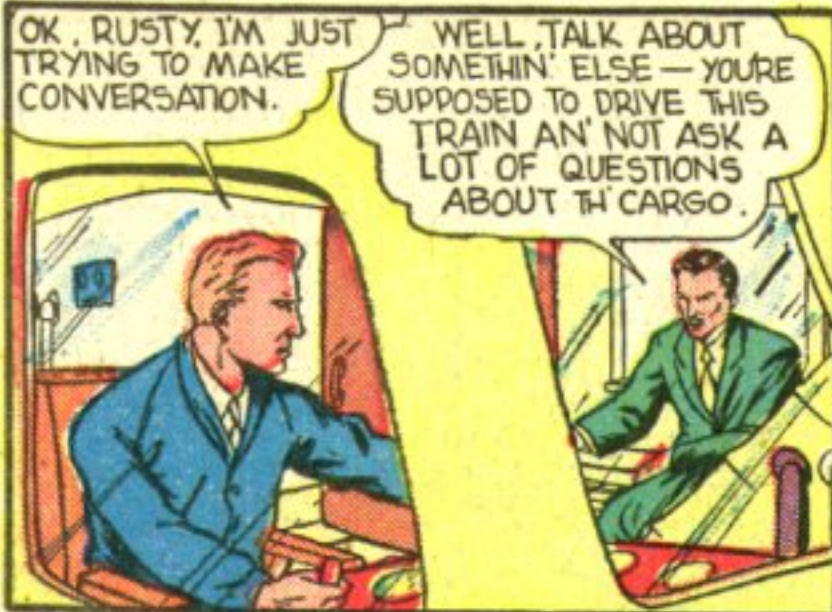












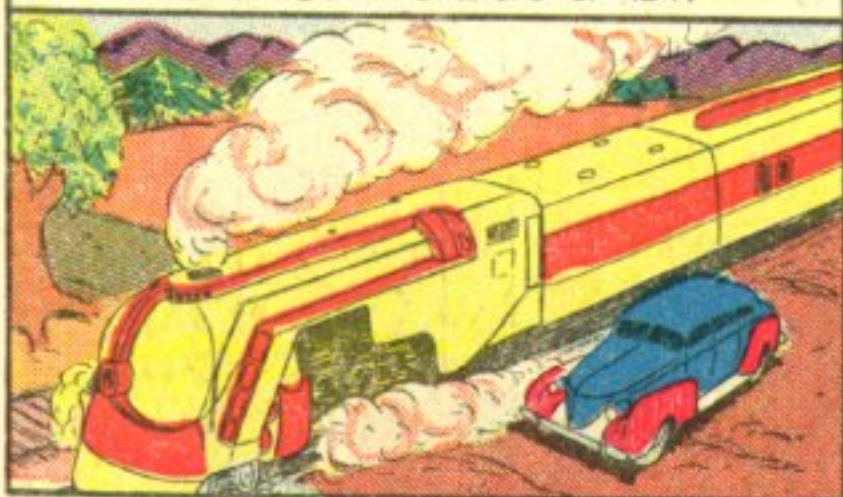
THAT'S FOR YOU MR. SILVERS! WITH YOU OUT OF THE WAY, THERE'LL BE HALF A MILLION IN RADIUM AN' HALF A MILLION IN INSURANCE TO SPLIT FOUR WAYS! NOW TO GET THE STUFF TO TRIGGER AN' JOE AN' MAKE OUR GET-AWAY!



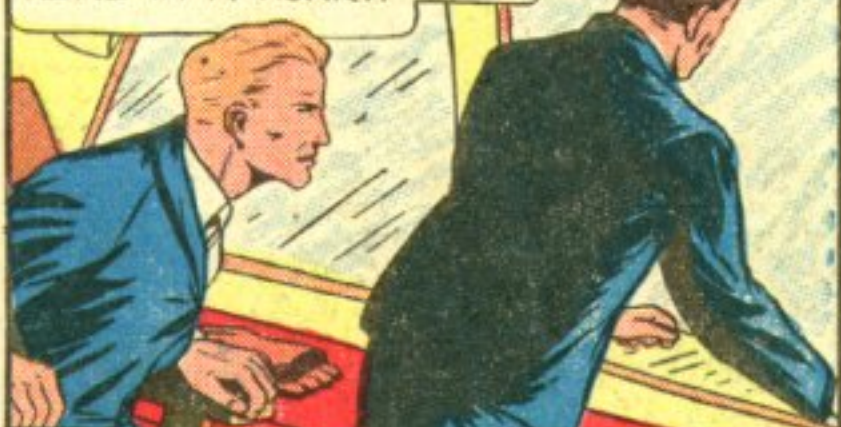
SO THAT'S THE STORY! THOUGHT YOU PULLED A FAST ONE AND ELECTROCUTE ME, EH, RUSTY! YOU JUST OVERLOOKED THE FACT THAT THIS TRAIN IS RUBBER CUSHIONED AND ELECTRICITY CAN'T BE GROUNDED THROUGH IT. I'LL PLAY DEAD UNTIL YOU MEET YOUR PALS AND GET THE WHOLE BUNCH OF YOU!



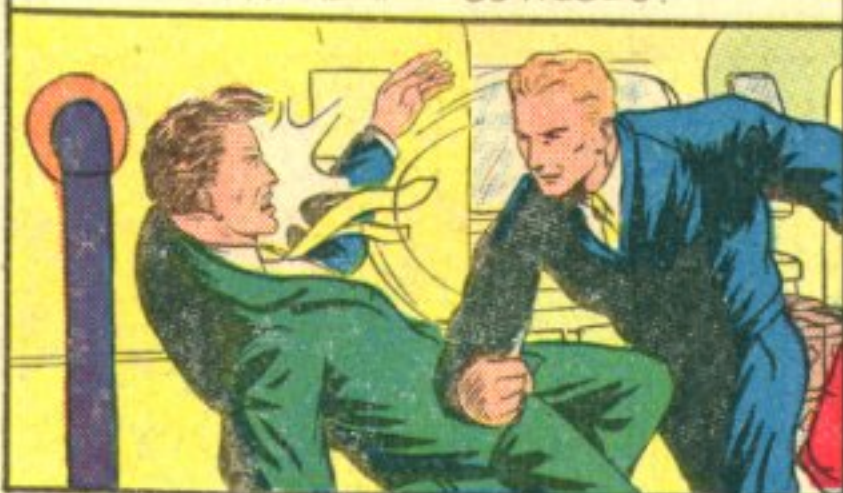
AT A LONELY COUNTRY CROSSING, THE TRAIN COMES TO A HALT AND A CAR CARRYING JOE AND TRIGGER DRIVES UP TO IT



YEAH — I TOOK CARE OF THE ENGINEER! C'MON UP AN' GIVE ME A HAND WITH THESE CASES — WE'LL HAVE TO GET OUT OF HERE IN A HURRY.



CATCHING RUSTY UNAWARE, SPEED SENDS HIM CRASHING INTO THE REAR OF THE CAB, WHERE HE FALLS IN A HEAP — OUT, COLD!



THAT MAKES THREE TAKEN CARE OF — BUT THE FOURTH!? I'VE A GOOD IDEA WHO IT IS — MR. JOHN GORDON! I'LL FIND THAT OUT AS SOON AS I GET THIS TRAIN INTO THE NEXT TOWN.



AS THE TRAIN COMES TO A STOP AGAIN, THE HEAD CONDUCTOR RUNS UP TO SPEED.

WHAT'S IT ALL ABOUT, SPEED? THIS IS THE THIRD OFF-SCHEDULE STOP YOU'VE MADE — I HOPE YOU KNOW WE'RE RUNNING ON A SCHEDULE!

I HAVEN'T TIME TO EXPLAIN NOW! WILL YOU DRAG THOSE THREE MEN, TIED UP IN THE CAB, OUT HERE, BOB!



HELLO, BOSS — THIS IS JOE — EVERYTHING WORKED OUT OK!

FINE — BRING THE STUFF UP HERE! YOU SOUND FUNNY — GUESS IT'S THE CONNECTION! OK, AN' SHAKE A LEG!



FIRST HE BORROWS MY CAR — THEN HE WANTS ME TO SEND THE SHERIFF AFTER HIM TO THE RADIUM MINES!! AN' LOOK WHERE HE LEAVES THE LIMITED!! HE MUST BE CRAZY!

CRAZY — NOT HIM! THERE'S SOMETHING UP AND IT MUST BE IMPORTANT TO MAKE HIM LEAVE THE THROTTLE! I HOPE HE GETS BACK SOON — HE'LL GET HIMSELF FIRED.



WHERE CAN I FIND JOHN GORDON?

HE'S INSIDE, BUT YOU AIN'T GOIN' IN TO SEE HIM — AN' THIS ROD SAYS YOU AIN'T!



SHERIFF — THIS IS SPEED SILVER'S OF THE STREAMLINED RAILWAYS! I HAVE THREE MEN HERE WHO JUST TRIED TO ROB THE LIMITED! OK —!! OPERATOR — GET ME THE GORDON RADIUM MINES!

SURE — YOU CAN USE TH' PHONE, BUT YOU'LL HAVE T'PAY ME FOR IT!

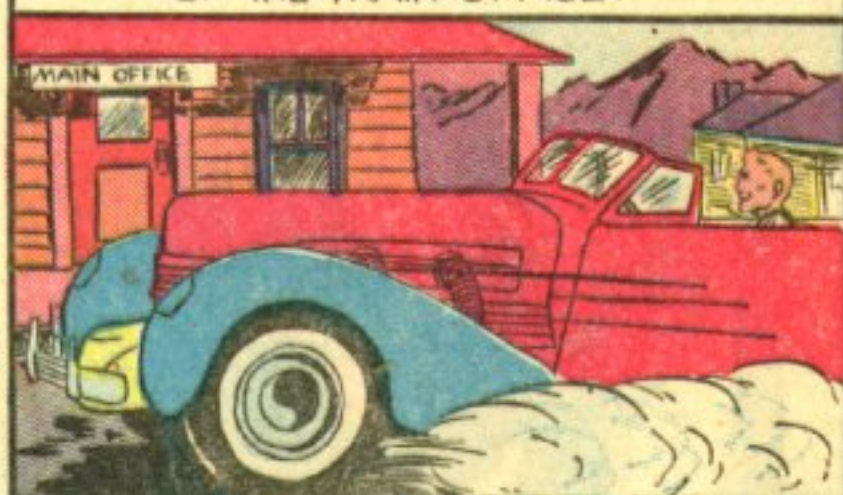


LISTEN PARTNER — NOW I WANT TO BORROW YOUR CAR — AND I'LL PAY YOU FOR IT!

IT'LL COST YUH FIVE BUCKS — IT'S THE FASTEST AN' NEWEST IN TOWN AN' I AIN'T RENTIN' IT OUT CHEAP!



SPEED ENTERS THE RADIUM MINING CAMP IN A CLOUD OF DUST AND STOPS IN FRONT OF THE MAIN OFFICE.



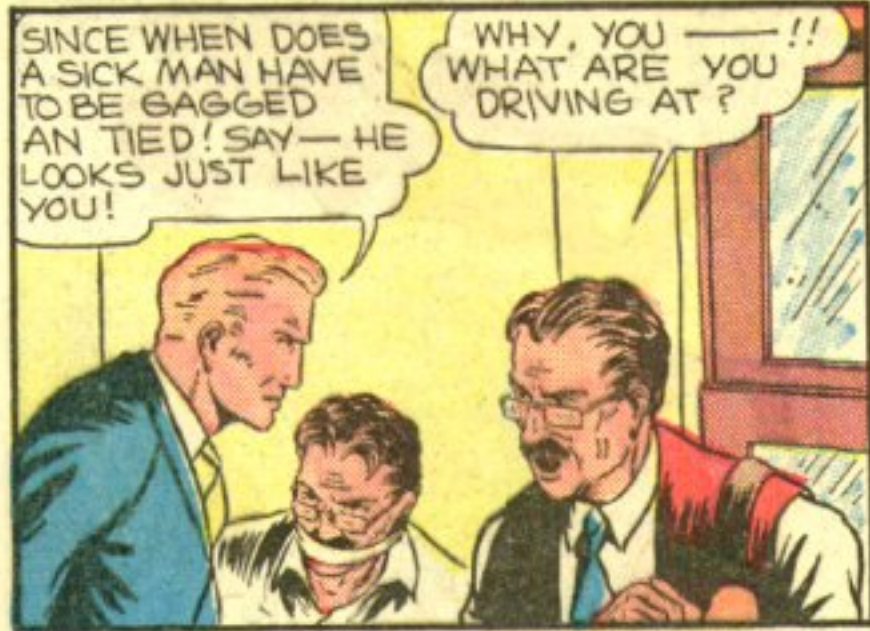
THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK, BUD!





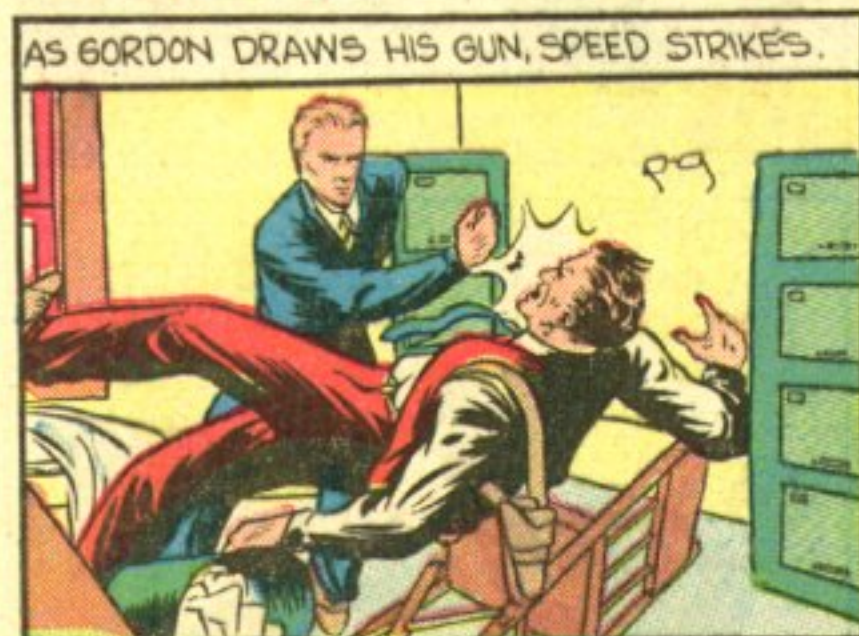
HELLO, GORDON — SURPRISED TO SEE ME?! SOMEBODY SICK?

YOU — // OH -- EH -- YEAH, GOT HURT A LITTLE WHILE AGO!



SINCE WHEN DOES A SICK MAN HAVE TO BE GAGGED AN TIED! SAY — HE LOOKS JUST LIKE YOU!

WHY, YOU — !! WHAT ARE YOU DRIVING AT?



AS GORDON DRAWS HIS GUN, SPEED STRIKES.



A PHONEY MAKE-UP!! THEN YOU'RE NOT GORDON!

YEAH — THAT'S GORDON OVER ON 'H' COT — BUT YOU WON'T LIVE TO TELL OF IT!



THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK — THE SHERIFF'S ON HIS WAY UP HERE NOW!



NEVER MIND THE DETAILS, GORDON — IS THAT RADIUM TO GO TO NEW YORK?

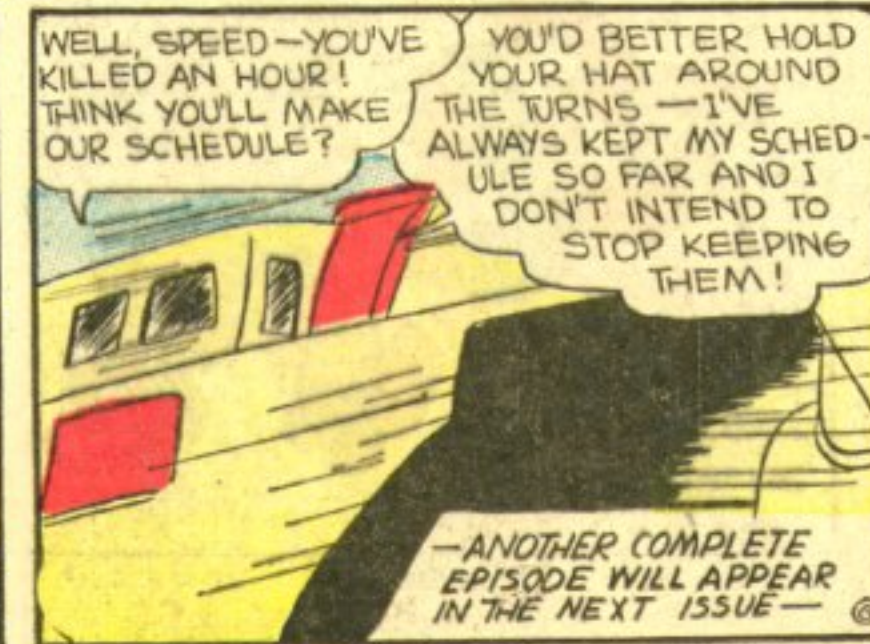
YES — HE'S HELD ME CAPTIVE FOR SIX WEEKS — IMPERSONATING ME SO HE COULD WORK OUT HIS PLANS AND I'D BE BLAMED IN THE END!



DON'T WORRY, GORDON, YOUR RADIUM WILL GET THROUGH TO NEW YORK NOW! TAKE CARE OF HIM SHERIFF — I'LL HAVE TO GET BACK TO MY TRAIN!

I'LL GET YOU FOR THIS !!

RECKON YOU'LL NEVER GET A CHANCE TO — SO HUSH YOUR MOUTH AFORE I DO IT FOR YOU!

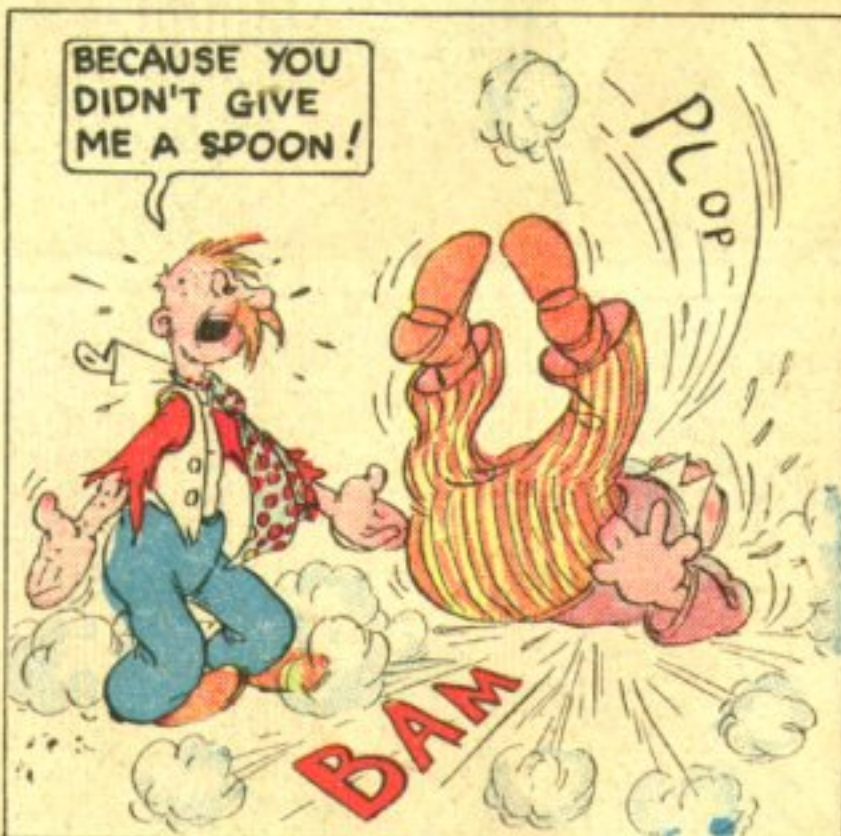
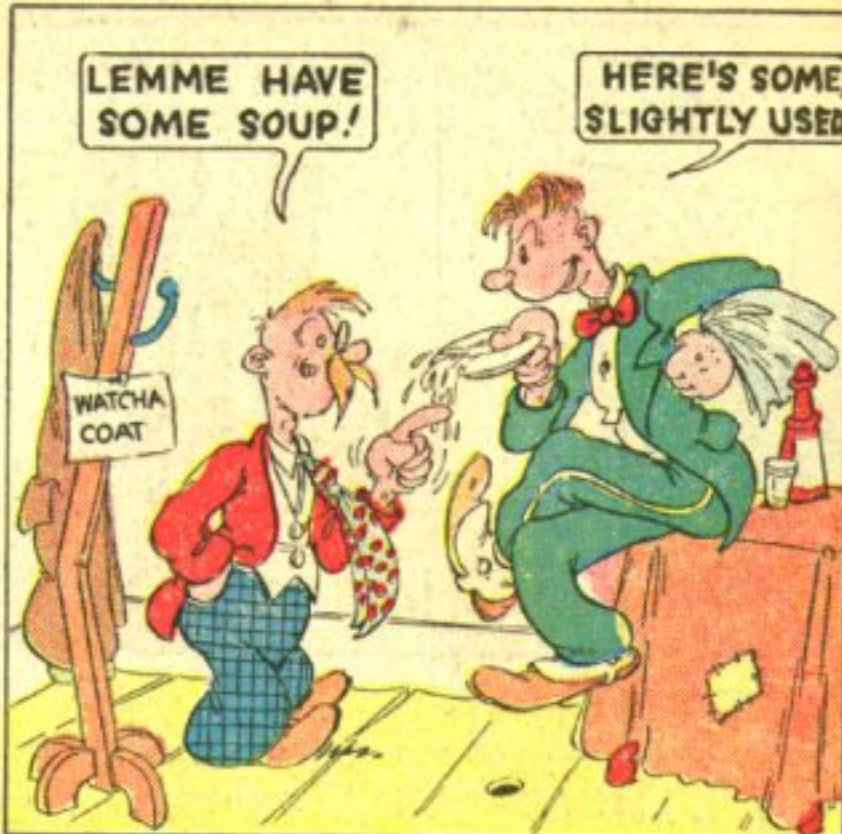
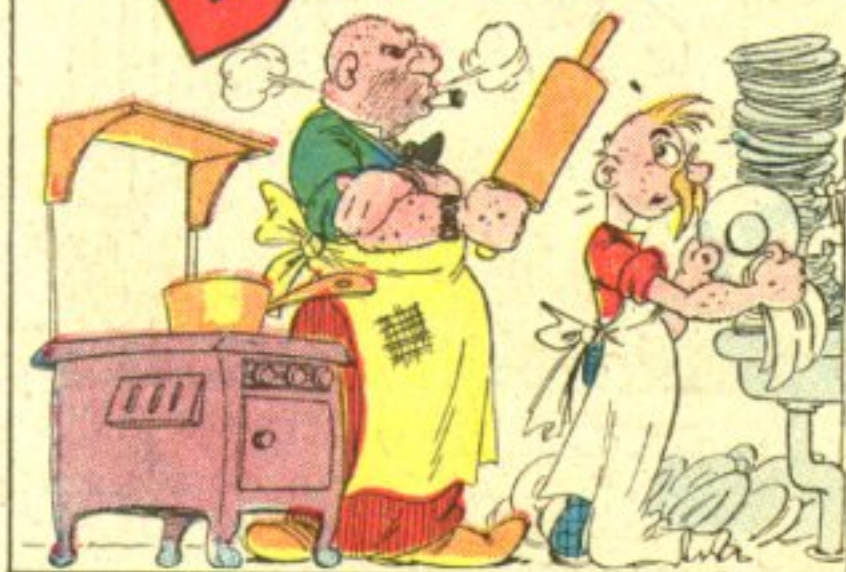


WELL, SPEED — YOU'VE KILLED AN HOUR! THINK YOU'LL MAKE OUR SCHEDULE?

YOU'D BETTER HOLD YOUR HAT AROUND THE TURNS — I'VE ALWAYS KEPT MY SCHEDULE SO FAR AND I DON'T INTEND TO STOP KEEPING THEM!

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Joe DOKES





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5 Sky Rockets (stars) .50	1 Pkg. Lady Crackers .15
10 Niggerchasers .10	1 Erupting Volcano .10
10 Grasshoppers .10	8 Buster Salutes .05
10 Penny Flash Salutes .10	1 Whistling Cyclone..10
5 Glittercracks .10	3 Giant Liberty Salutes .10
10 Bombshell Salutes..25	1 Ex. Lg. Whistling Hand Grenade .15
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